

Monthly Miscellany,

For JUNE, 1777.

*ZELY, or the Difficulty of being
HAPPY; an Indian Romance.*

(With a beautiful Engraving.)

MAN is a whimsical assemblage of passions and reason. The passions (says the sage) are the disorder of the soul, and reason is the remedy. Let us no longer be astonished to see so many enemies. What use is reason of to guide us, when fate hurries us along? Does a lighted torch prevent the blind from falling down the precipice? These reflections occasioned the following history.

The ancient *Nabul* was desirous of becoming a great philosopher and logician. During the course of sixty years, he had employed more days in reflecting on than he had endeavoured minutely to become happy. Moderate in his desires, he wished for only health, freedom, friends, pleasures, and riches: by reasoning, he formed himself to be the character he judged the most proper to obtain what he so modestly desired: he was misanthropical, envious, distrustful, spiteful, avaricious, suspicious, jealous, and impertinent. Society became odious to

him. To hate, and not to be able to grumble, is as bad as to love, and not permitted to tell it. Self-love oftentimes blinds, and sometimes enlightens. *Nabul* perceived mankind avoided him, and to console himself for that disgrace, he resolved to have one near him, and only for him, who should have no will but his, no humour to contradict his assertions. "What signifies (said he) if all the world desert me, provided I am not alone? I can have quiet, complaisant, and faithful company, and have only to take to me a wife; she must be young to be taught, and agreeable to please me: we shall be two, and the rest of the universe will be indifferent to us."

Nabul married a young woman of fifteen years, and of an agreeable person. The first year they had a son. *Nabul* felt no joy on the occasion; his wife had desire, and he was no longer happy: she loved a young man, handsome and well made; *Nabul* perceived it, reasoned with and locked up his wife in her apartment; so that she loved the youth the more. Unfortunate man, who had always experienced the strongest antipathy against him on all sides,

C c discovered

discovered the importance of reasoning against fate and the will of a woman. He judged it was difficult to repair the past ills; and to prevent the future, he resolved to separate himself from all society, and have no other company but his son.

There, persuaded that a misfortune not felt is no longer a misfortune, his whole employ now was to rail against the human race, and to teach his pupil the grand art of reasoning. Zely, (for so his son was called) was well appointed for him, since he heard his lectures without weariness, and at fifteen years had sufficient knowledge to listen with docility. It is better to give way to an opinionated fool for a moment, than to hear him for an hour; 'tis true, little is gained by it. The old man was indefatigable, and Zely, swallowing perpetually the slow poison of custom, began to think on the utility of reasoning.

After fifteen years solitude, Nabul thought it time to quit reasoning and instructing, and called his son to hear his last pleasures. "I almost (says he) touch the boundaries of a long and unfortunate life; avoid my examples, and retain my advice, which is all I can leave you, I have taken you early from society, give yourself into it again; your destiny calls you there. All men which compose it, run after a phantom they call *Happiness*; none of them catch it; they offer also incense to another idol, they call *Fortune*, a fantastical divinity, who yields herself up to whom she pleases, and never to those who merit her. They despise *Reason*, which is, nevertheless, the only real good; for if it does not render us happy, it renders misfortunes supportable.

Men, considered in a physical light, are all equal; but differ so greatly in a civil order, that you

would scarcely think them the same. Some are rich and powerful, often doing ill, because they are in a state of being able to do good: they are feared, and are contented with that fear, imagining themselves respected. Others have no fortune, the desire to acquire it, renders them the slaves of the great; they live on their follies, and the foundation is so good, that often they raise themselves on their ruins. It is this inexhaustible fund, which I would learn you to cultivate. If you would possess the grand art of not committing follies, and to profit on those of others, you will be rich enough; but, my dear child, I can no longer remain, I feel the cold hand of death stealing on me."

The old man died, and Zely, with reason sufficient, and little or no aid, found himself a stranger to all nature; but the custom of reasoning discovered to him fewer ills than remedies. Confidence is a natural sentiment. The dread of the future holds fast by experience. Men, continually painted black, by the deceased, presented themselves to his eyes under better colours. Society offered him assistance, and even promised him pleasures; he was without wealth, 'tis true, but he conceived no tragical idea therefrom. "No man (said he) has what he desires, and it is natural to desire what we have not. I have reason, others are in want of it; I am poor, others are too rich; I shall find enough that are rich, to whom I will communicate my treasure, and they will give me part of theirs; and what greater happiness than that of attaining a fortune by possessing wisdom!

Inflated thus by a self-love of so reasonable a project, Zely burnt with desire to see himself in the midst of mankind; he prepared, therefore, to leave his desert, when

a Being, beaming with lustre, presented itself before him. Zely was terrified—"Fear nought," (said the phantom), "Who art thou?" (answered Zely, trembling)—"I am thy genius, (replied the spirit) and am come to protect thee." "And (asked Zely) cannot you protect without terrifying?" "I will (answered the voice) enrich thee with my bounties." "But (replied Zely) your substance appears too slight to render any solid gifts." "Begin to think them real (replied the genius) you shall be able to persuade others the same; only ask me what you think is the most useful." "Without boasting, (replied Zely) I think myself not deficient in judgment, and rely upon my reason." "You are guilty of folly then," (replied the spirit). "Tell me, then, (says Zely) what I must ask? for I should never make an end of enumerating every thing I have an idea of, without knowing their nature. I have numbers of times heard the words, *Virtue, Wisdom, Experience, Happiness, Fortune, Passions, and Pleasures*; let me know all these, or do you chuse which you think suitable for me." "Learn then to limit your desires (said the phantom); this is one of my most precious gifts: it gives virtue, fortune, and happiness. Experience does not exist in deserts: I disperse those in insensible portions over all mankind. The sage collects them, and profits by them: the common part of mortals do not perceive them, and take prejudices for them. Know their errors, to know the truth." "But this divine reason, (replied Zely) what must be done with that?" "Use it, and distrust it, (said the spirit) but quit this place, and fly to society: the air of humanity that you are going to breathe, will guide you to the habitations of men."

The genius disappeared. "Stop,

(cried Zely) do not forsake me in the moment when I am most in need of thy assistance, deign to guide my first steps." "The most favoured mortals (answered the genius) see me but for a moment." "Alas! (said Zely) why do you shew yourself to me to disappear again immediately?" "I am come to enlighten thee," answered the demon. "And you have only dimmed my sight the more," answered the other. "I do as much to almost all mankind; (said the phantom) but they do not own it as you have done; you deserve a real proof of my affection. The cave where thou dwelt, incloses an immense treasure: go, find it, learn to use it, and merit to see me again."

The genius vanished at these words, and Zely called him in vain. He was a long time recovering from this kind of dream; but, impatient to see mankind, and to find whether he was really awake, he hastened in search of the treasure: his research was not in vain; the treasure equalled that of a powerful monarch. Zely judged it not proper to expose it to the cupidity of mankind, and only took what was necessary, and set himself on his road without any other guide than desire, and the instinct of nature.

About a day's journey from his habitation was a city, the capital of a great empire. More occupied with his reflections than the length of the way, Zely found himself in the midst of its inhabitants; his wild air, and his coarse habit, both concealed his reason and riches; but all his efforts could not hide his abasement and the trouble of his soul at the sight of so many unknown objects. All the world looked at him and laughed: his self-love could not bear it: he recollected he was rich, and was tempted to treat them with haughtiness. Reason retained him. Relieved; however, to know what

he could pretend to in society, he entered the house of an aged citizen, who appeared to him reasonable, and besought him humbly to point out to him a rich man. The old man laughed: Zely suspected the cause: "Forgive my request, (said he) I am a stranger, and very ignorant." "I see it, (says the old man) to give you some idea of your request, reflect, that a rich man is a creature that resembles you the least.

Although Zely had a wild appearance, he was handsome and well made. This circumstance did not escape the wife of the old citizen, who was seated near him, and who was neither young nor handsome. "Zemroud, (said she to her husband) it is late, this stranger is young, and the town is not safe, we should offer him a retreat." The old man consented, and Zely, hoping to be instructed, accepted the hospitality. The company of his new hosts was composed only of the aged couple, and a daughter of fifteen years of age, pretty, simple, and ingenious; her look announced her innocence and youth.

"Since chance has brought us together, (said Zemroud) I will discourse with you. Your conversation will not be instructive, but it may be amusing. Tell me, therefore, who you are, and your business here?" "My recital (answered Zely) will not be long, my name and country is but of little importance. I come into this city to enjoy the advantages of society, and I have brought nothing with me. My father, solely attached to reason, neglected his fortune, and only left me sentiments for my heritage." "My friend, (replied the old man) your father must have been a madman, and you appear to be a fool. Know, that society returns nothing for nothing: for example, I have never reasoned nor studied philosophy in my life,

and I find myself in good circumstances. I detest logicians and philosophers, and love money: you see, therefore, we shall not remain long together."

Zely was thunderstruck; but the civil old woman, who had her views, and endeavoured to shew him them by signs; but he did not understand such language: he became mute and sorrowful. The hour of rest being arrived, he was conducted into a room; and there alone, and at liberty, he tried to find out whether the want of respect shewn him was owing to himself, or to humanity; no doubt he would have reasoned on this problem a long time without resolving it; but his door opening gently, drew him out of his reverie. The dim light of a lamp shewed to him his aged hostess, who crept softly o'er the room. He was frightened; but confidence was not yet established between him and the human race, and the figure of the female inspired more fear than desires. "It is me, my handsome angel, (said she in a low voice) the desire of serving you has brought me hither. What, have you not experience enough to be sensible of the price of what love makes me venture. I perceived this evening the embarrassment you was in, and was ready to sink into the earth. Zemroud is ill-natured and avaricious; because he thinks you poor, he would banish you hence, which I will not permit. I bring you some money. You see (added she, pressing his hand) how greatly I am interested in your favour; be not ungrateful; I exact not much, and the acknowledgment is worthy of your youth." "I am not ungrateful, (answered Zely, all confused) but I can dispense with your favours: if the respect of mankind is to be bought, see this gold, and think to what I may pretend." "O gods! cried the

the old female, I am come too late; you want for nothing; but consider, at least, generous stranger, that the will to oblige merits as much as the favour itself." "I will remember it, says Zely; rely on my gratitude, but dispense with farther proofs of it, and leave me to my repose."

ON FREEDOM OF SPEECH.

ENGLISHMEN boast of Freedom being their birth-right; yet it is more an inherent principle solely belonging to the native of Britain than of any other country. The peculiar liberty of writing and speaking freely is certainly nowhere admitted so greatly as in this country; yet all countries have a desire to live free and independent; and we have heard of numbers who have seated themselves in foreign countries for that purpose. Tavernier invested all the riches he had amassed by his travels o'er different parts of the world, in the barren rocks of Switzerland; and being asked by the then king of France, how it came to pass that he, who had seen the finest countries on the globe, came to lay out his fortune in the worst; he gave his haughty majesty this answer: "That he was willing to have something which he could call his own."

Arbitrary governments, by this imprudent step of depriving the people of their wished-for Freedom, depopulate and grow wretched; for it must be either through great interest or dread, which will keep men from flying where they can indulge their freedom of thought and speech, and employ their little stock without the dread of an oppressor.

By a little attention to history, we shall see the effects ensuing from such methods. In the reign of

Charles the first, matters were carried to such a height, that it was treason to speak the truth, and call the abettors of evil in question; and while king James, then duke of York, went avowedly to mass, men were fined, imprisoned, and undone for saying he was a papist. And that his majesty, Charles the second, might live more securely a papist, there was an act of parliament passed, declaring it treason to say that he was one.

But the natural spirit of the people soon flamed out the stronger for this attempt to smother it, and Freedom, the undoubted right of every man, soon regained its ground by a fatal stroke.

Guilt only dreads liberty of speech, which drags it out of its lurking holes, and exposes its deformity and horror to day-light. Horatius, Valerius, Cincinnatus, and other virtuous and undesigned magistrates of the Roman commonwealth, had nothing to fear from liberty of speech. Their virtuous administration, the more it was examined, the more it brightened and gained by enquiry. When Valerius in particular, was accused, on some slight grounds, of affecting the diadem, he who was the first minister, did not accuse the people for examining his conduct, but approved his innocence in a speech to them: he gave such satisfaction to them, and gained such popularity to himself, that they gave him a new name to denote he was their favourite and friend.

But things afterwards took another turn, Rome with the loss of its liberty lost also its freedom of speech; then mens words began to be feared and watched, and the people to groan under the tyrannical government of oppressors.

Tacitus, speaking of the reign of Titus, Nerva, and others, says with extasy,

extasy, "Rara temporum felicitate, ubi sentire que velis & que sentires dicere licet." A blessed time when you might think what you would, and speak what you thought.

The same was the opinion and practice of the wise and virtuous Timoleon, the deliverer of the great city of Syracuse from slavery. He being accused by Demenatus, a popular orator, in a full assembly of the people, of several misdemeanors committed by him, while he was general, gave no other answer than that, he was highly obliged to the Gods for granting him a request, that he had often made to them; namely, that he might live to see the Syracusians enjoy that liberty of speech which they now seemed to be master of.

And that great commander, M. Marcellus, who won more battles than any other Roman captain of his age, being accused by the Syracusians, while he was now a fourth time consul, of having done them indignities and hostile wrongs, contrary to the league, rose from his seat in the senate, as soon as the charge against him was opened, and passing (as a private man) into the place where the accused were wont to make their defence, gave free liberty to the Syracusians to impeach him; which when they had done, he and they went out of the court together to attend the issue of the cause; nor did he express the least ill will towards these his accusers: but being acquitted, received the city into his protection. Had he been guilty, he would neither have shewn such temper nor courage.

It is not to be doubted, but old Spencer and his son, who were the chief ministers and betrayers of Edward the second, would have been very glad to have stopp'd the mouths

of all the honest men in England. They dreaded to be called traitors, because they were traitors. And I dare say, queen Elizabeth Walsingham, who deserved no reproaches, feared none. Misrepresentation of public measures is easily overthrown, by representing public measures truly: when they are honest, they ought to be publicly known, that they may be publicly commended; but if they be knavish, or pernicious, they ought to be publicly exposed, in order to be publicly detested.

Freedom of speech, therefore, being of such infinite importance to the preservation of liberty, every one who loves it, ought to encourage it, as the only method to keep people contented and peaceable.

Farther Extract from the SPIRIT of ATHENS. Being a POLITICAL and PHILOSOPHICAL INVESTIGATION of the HISTORY of that REPUBLICK. By WILLIAM YOUNG Esq.

THE Author, in his preface, informs the reader, that his design in this work is, from the annals of men and things to extract the spirit of character and event, with the narrative to interweave the moral, and to give at once the history and its comment; and in this his book may be of use to the young, or to the superficial student; it may teach him that the ancient Greek history is fraught with more than apothegm and anecdote; to know the names of Marathon and Salamis, of Codrus, or of Cymon, (to pursue a metaphor of Mr. Burke's) is merely to know the land-marks of history, and not the country,—that to a sagacious traveller the country is the object,—its abrupt breaks, its gentle declivities, its culture and its produce; he must not expect to meet with his acquaintance

quaintance from the Pantheon;—the heroes of fable have found no admittance in this work.

This performance is divided into two books; the following chapter, which treats of governments, of the energy of a newly-formed re-public, and of the progress of Athens, is selected from the first book.

“THE distinctions or authorities on which man founds his claim to dominion over other creatures were of little moment, had he not the means of enforcing subjection and obedience: for this power he relies not on the firm texture of bone or of sinew; his strength depends not on the frame of his body, but on the ethereal spirit which animates it,—on free volition exercising intellect, and reciprocally intellect tutoring choice, till from the joint activity result force of thought, ingenuity, foresight, and courage, which is no other than self confidence deduced from the prior acquisitions.

The more the mind is practised in this internal or home-education,—the more varieties are left to its deliberation and to its choice, the more elevated and perfect will it become; and the greater superiority will it give over all other animals, whose faculties being confined to fixed and particular limits, are not able to cope with those who indefinitely can encrease their own, or command extraneous forces to master in contention, or assert in sovereignty.

The same circumstances which distinguish man, and make all other creatures abject slaves to his appetite and pleasures, occasion too a difference in the species; and relatively elevate or abase an individual, and even a whole people in proportion as mental advantages shall have been their respective lot.

In a despotic government, supposing even the administration to be just and wise, still must an inferiority

in the point alluded to, be unavoidable; whilst the higher class grow enervate in over-abundance, and the poorer multitude are depressed to a mere communion with the glebe; the minds of this society cannot improve by the wholesome education of general exigency working with general liberty; and long as the success of the number rests on the quality of its constituents, the Tartar will dethrone the Chinese, the savage will conquer the peasant, the freeman the slave.

As the genius and spirit of men become torpid or lost, as it were, under the uncontrollable command of one, it is natural to suppose that an opposite arrangement will be of use to them, and that they will become superior by associating in such a manner, as least to coerce the freedom of will, or hebetate by disuse the powers of mind in each individual, and a republic will most effectually answer this important purpose, the constitution of which favours the equality and independance of each, as far as may be compatible with the safety and union of all; of this let the Athenians be my example: “They, (says Herodotus) when under the controul of their kings, were of no account in the eye of Greece, but immediately on the dissolution of the tyranny, they became great, and by far greater, than the people which had hitherto held them in so little estimation.”

It may perhaps be observed, that this change looks too sudden to agree with the previous theory;—that the Athenians seem rather inspired than taught;—rather elevated by some instantaneous, than chronical advantage; for they appear to have anticipated all the progressive wisdom of council, on the first emergency; and all the energy of action in their first enterprize: let it be remembered, that this people had been meliorated

meliorated by vicissitude, and the salutary lesson of transient evil; rather than benumbed by the oppressions of a long tyranny; that, some were even sufficiently aged to remember the prior times of liberty, and joyfully acknowledge the star which brightened the evening of their day, to have been the same which gave glory to its birth;—many had passed in exile the interval of usurpation; and all had some partake of the spirit of their forefathers yet left;—some tale to tell of the miseries of slavery, and of the blessings of freedom;—some hereditary reasoning on private rights and public duties. To this be it added, that the first outset of a republic is ever marked with peculiar force and vigour:—as the limbs newly-unhakked, so the mind liberated from the weight of impetuous coercion, springs with fresh elasticity and ardour to every subject of activity; the people look up to their new compact; the sentiment precedes the principles of freemen; and they first support, they know not why, what they afterwards find every reason to support: the spark of patriotism first catches, or rather electrically pervades the whole band, nor prematurely fails till progressive virtue and wisdom give it substance to feed on, and extend itself.

The Spartans when they listened to the advice of the oracle and freed Athens from the despotism of the family of Pisistratus, perhaps acted from religion; or perhaps, and more probably were influenced by some political motive: That selfish state (for selfish we shall find it throughout the whole course of Grecian history) was never actuated by principles of philanthropy or satisfied with the sentiment of disinterested protection!

It is to be presumed that some error in policy occasioned their ready

compliance with the injunctions of the Pythian priests; for soon as they saw the tendency of the exploit,---soon as they found that freedom was a gift incompatible with retribution,---that this singular present placed the obliged at a distance from the donor, and admitted not of the vulgar forms of submissive acknowledgment. — They repented them of the hasty interposition, and of having adopted a measure, which, they too late perceived, instead of rendering the Athenian people subordinate from gratitude to them, or weak from divisions among themselves, had raised a spirit of union and self confidence which portended rivalry of character and dominion: and it is remarked, that when Cleomenes again unsheathed the sword, no reverence of the will of Heaven withheld his hand from annoying the people he had been ordered to succour and save: thus quickly at Lacedæmon seems the happy age to have passed over, when, in the words of Livy,---“*nondum hæc, quæ nunc tenet seculum, negligentia deum venerat, nec interpretando sibi quisque jusjurandum et leges aptas faciebat, sed suos potius mores ad ea accommodabat!*”

The Athenians saw and prepared for the impending storm; every where they sought assistance, and even sent to the Persian to proffer their friendship and alliance, and ask an honourable and free support in this their distress: the king questioned with surprise the ministers of this new people, and finally observed that it became them better to talk of homage than of equal amity, before the Lord of Asia;---that he might be induced to protect them as servants, but could not deign to serve them as allies: the ambassadors unwarily condescended to promise---“*earth and water,*” the object of acknowledgment required; but on

their

their return to Athens their conduct was censured, and the terms of assistance unanimously rejected.

The Bœotians had now penetrated into Attica on one side; the Chalcidenses were depopulating the coasts; and the Spartan army composed of the chief youth of the state, and inspired by the presence of their two kings, had passed the Isthmus. The Athenians contemning a merely defensive part, marched from their city, and prepared to assault the enemy with vigour: the numbers, discipline, and valour of the Spartans, demanded their first attention, and to them they directed their first onset. The Spartans awaited not the attack: their kings Cleomenes and Demaratus differing with respect to the invasion, or to the conduct of it, the dissension so infected the whole army, that it was not thought expedient in this divided state to trust a battle; and they and their allies precipitately withdrew to their respective homes, and left the Athenians at liberty to repel the Bœotians and attack Chalcis, both of which expeditions were crowned with success, and Athens grew up in renown and consequence."

We shall lay before the reader the authors remarks on Liberty; on Colonies; and on the further progress of Athens:

CIVIL liberty consists in the secure possession of a particular station and property, not to be affected but by the dissolution of the state which ascertains and ensures them: when a form of government circumscribes the latitude of concession to its subjects of equal rights and participation,—civil liberty is confined; when its policy and laws are inadequate to regular administration,—civil liberty is insecure: the pretensions of a just and wise legislation are so to modulate its force and its security, and so to provide for ge-

neral ease and happiness, as to leave as little controul for the free-spirited, and as little licentiousness for the man of a quiet and homely turn, to make the subject of anxiety,—as are compatible with each other, and as absolute necessity requires.

Men of an improved genius and capacity will yet sometimes push their idea of polity to a refinement, calculated to disgust them with any institution they may be born subject to; and men too in the extremities of an hot and active, or of a peaceable and domestic spirit, will find wherewithal to colour their situation with discontent, and deprecate the controul of government or licentiousness of the people, respectively as they are fitted for enterprize or quiet,—for the forum of Rome, or farm at Tibur.

It is certain that no dissatisfaction with the constitution of his country, can authorize an individual to plot an innovation, ever pregnant with danger to the whole community; and that the necessity must be very obvious and pressing,—and the authority of very many must assent, to make any plea for commotion good and adequate.

But happiness, it will be said, is the great end of all political ordinance or arrangement;—that states may not be of the best institution, that even those of the best may have deviated from their first principle; and surely it is equally hard for a polished and wise man to be aggrieved by the errors of a savage ancestor; or to stand with his head under a ruin, because in a better state it had been a comfortable habitation to his forefathers. This reasoning will have weight in every country which permits not a free egress from its dominion; where such migration is restricted, the canon is unjust, and agrees not with the great axiom—*Lex est summa ratio*—for reason fa-

vours the contentment and good of each, when it interferes not with that of any.

That a body of men may leave their native country, and that so doing they withdraw themselves from the parent state, its protection and its powers, I think questions so inseparable, that had not a contrary mode of reasoning been of late much and often enforced,—I should suppose the argument too obvious to necessitate the detail: assuredly those who depart on a conditional expedition, as they are benefited, so are they obliged by the conditions thereof; but the voluntary exile who seeks refuge in the storms of the ocean, and trusts his body to foreign climates and exotic diet; who foregoes the delights of habit, and sweets of long connexion, who flies from so many attachments to so much danger,—flies not from dislike to his paternal glebe or private sociality, ~~but~~ is from supposed or real grievance of subjection that he escapes, and if the imperious rule is to pursue him to his retreat, the permission to quit the shore is at best trivial and insulting.

The colony embarking for a region of fixed and regulated society of course must acquiesce in the previous compact; but landing on a yet unappropriated spot, have surely as just a right to adopt the system of association, their prejudices or wisdom may suggest.

This was the reasoning of old, and was supported by the demeanor of the ancient republics towards the various settlements formed in distant parts by their disgusted or necessitous citizens; from necessity, or from over-population, or from other casualties incident to society, might often and perhaps most frequently occasion many to seek other fortunes and another country. On the motives of quitting the original

people, depended their successive favour and partial protection (for that partiality may actuate and attach very large and removed societies, this, and in confutation of Dr. Price, every history will evince)—and the colony had a conditionally respected plea for the tender and gratuitous interference of the mother country, in all cases of exigency and danger.

The cities of Ionia had been conquered and annexed by Croesus to the kingdom of Lydia, and with Lydia fell into the hands of the Persian: still however they remembered them of their origin, and the commonwealths of their parent Greece newly liberated from their several dynasties, instilled a sentiment of emulation and indignant shame, which at a favourable crisis might have given birth to a revolution. Miltiades of Athens who had newly thence led a colony to the Chersonese, judged that crisis to be arrived:—Darius with all the chiefs and best youth of Asia were employed in the conquest of Scythia; to facilitate the expedition, with great labour and art a bridge had been effected over the Danube, and thither the army was now directing its retreat from the snows and famine of the north: the pass was guarded but by a small detachment, and Miltiades proposed to the chiefs of the Greek settlements, to master the guard, and the breaking down the bridge, to leave Darius and his troops to perish in the colds and dearths of Scythia; and thus destroying the tyrant and the instruments of his tyranny, at leisure to form such establishments as were consonant to their ideas of justice, or claims to liberty.

The aristocracies and petty tyrants of this district felt their private interests clash with this hardy proposal; and Histæus of Miletum particularly remarking to his fe

low-despots—"that his and their authority existed but in subordination to the Persian, and that nullifying the lieutenantancy of his power, they gave up their own;—the scheme of Miltiades met with general disapprobation, and perceiving himself to be no longer of service to his own, or any other colony, he returned to a private situation in his native Athens.

He had however awakened the spirit of the Asiatic Greeks, and left them prone to revolt, whenever the opinion of their leaders should cede to the measure; and soon they did cede from factious and selfish passions, what they had denied to more generous and public views, and when the happy opportunity was past, engaged in a contest as dishonourable from motive as ruinous in consequence.

Aristagoras, who, moved by private interests and disaffection had been the chief instigator of the rebellion, resorted to Sparta for assistance; but his declamation was ill-suited to the iron assembly of Lacedæmon; an appeal to philanthropy and the sentimental claims of a distant affinity, a tale of distress, and the conscience of a noble kindness, and disinterested protection, were topics better fitted for an audience that respected the softer passions of humanity: to Athens he next applied, and there was received with all honour and hospitality; succour was unanimously voted, and quickly an armament of twenty sail was made ready to join the confederate forces: this exertion was the more glorious for Athens, as she was at that very period in expectation of a powerful attack on her own people and country: Cleomenes nurtured a rooted enmity, nor yet forewent the idea of ruining the republic that had so often worsted and disgraced him:

in hopes that some partizans of Hippias might yet be found in Attica to give a treacherous welcome to his invasion, he purposed making that tyrant the instrument of his vengeance; and inviting him to the Peloponnese, promised to re-instate him in the power he had been the means of depriving him of: the Achæans and other allies of Sparta were however previously to be consulted; a congress was called, and the result of the debate unexpectedly proving inimical to their designs, overwhelmed the king and his protected fugitive with confusion and disappointment. Socrates of Corinth particularly inveighed against the horrors and injustice of tyranny; reproved the rancour of Cleomenes, and chid the Lacedæmonian for favouring a system of oppression in other countries, the establishment of which they so well knew the evils of, and so well guarded against at home; and in fine peremptorily told them, they were not to expect that Corinth (whose delegate he was) would further abett a scheme of despotism which (in their own state) too fatal experience had fully evinced was replete with danger and iniquity.

The other ministers coincided with the opinion of Socrates, and deaf to all menace or intercession, returned peaceably to their respective countries.

Hippias, frustrated of his views of succour from the Peloponnese, withdrew to Asia, and profiting of the resentment borne to the Athenians from the support given to the rebellious provinces, persuaded the king to countenance his pretensions to the government of Attica: it was at this time that the armament of the colonies attacked and burnt the city of Sardis, and Darius, exasperated by the success, vowed vengeance to the hardy in-

terposition of the Athenians, and gave readier ear to the proflers and entreaties of Hippias.

CHARACTER OF QUEEN CAROLINE.

THE character of Queen Caroline is written by Lord C. without regard to decency or truth.—Princes, who are continually surrounded by the rapacious, the ambitious and the deceitful, may be cautious without being liable to censure; nay, they may be justified in the practice of that dissimulation which a father recommends so earnestly to his son, as a necessary part of his conduct in life.

Caroline had the good sense to perceive, that one ingredient was necessary in her behaviour, which she saw the King her husband utterly incapable of putting in practice, popularity; she neglected no methods to ingratiate herself with all ranks of people: with the nobility she was familiar; she patronized the learned, and was affable and condescending to the meanest. Some affectation I will grant there was, in pretending to understand the metaphysics of Leibnitz and Clarke, whose letters passed thro' her hands; but I heartily wish princes had no worse passions than such as proceed from a love of fame. The King had himself so little taste for the polite arts, to think Hogarth overpaid with the magnificent present of a guinea for his incomparable *March to Finchley*. It was incumbent on the Queen to supply that apparent deficiency in her royal consort.

She understood more of the doctrines peculiar to the several sects of religion, than generally falls to the knowledge of persons in high station; and would condescendingly converse with the different sectaries

in their own way. When, in her walks at Hampton-court, or Kensington she met with the lowest class of people, she obligingly asked questions relating to their stations in life, and answered their honest salute of, God bless your Majesty! in the same stile of, Godda blessa you, honest man! The delicacy of a Lord Chesterfield may be offended with such arts in a Queen, at the same time that he justified them by his own behaviour whenever he had the least point to gain.

To Queen Caroline the people of England owed the satisfaction of seeing the royal family dine in public; a gratification which was both pleasing and popular; and what is more it cost nothing.—However this custom has unaccountably been discontinued by a condescending Prince, father of a numerous and amiable offspring.

It was vulgarly said, that she was covetous; but her general conduct ought to have prevented so unjust a charge. Her large and constant donations to the necessitous prove the benevolence of her disposition, and the extensiveness of her charity.

The charge of ambition, which the characterizer says might, had she lived, have been dangerous to herself or the constitution, is surely not well founded. If the Queen governed the king, it cannot be denied that she herself was as much under the direction of, Sir Robert Walpole, whose political principles this noble writer affirms, were not adverse to the constitution.

It is astonishing so polite a man should descend to the vilest scandal. He flatly charges the Queen with promoting the King's gallantries, That she did not violently or imprudently oppose what she could not prevent, was a proof of her good sense. But that she eve

stooper

stooped to the infamous office of a procureur, none but a mind equally corrupt and uninformed would insinuate.

Pope, who, to gratify the ridiculous pride and passions of Swift, impertinently refused Queen Caroline's visits, in summing up her character, pays her that tribute which she truly deserved. He affirms, that all about her most sincerely lamented her death. More need not be said in vindication of her character; for those who are beloved by their domestics, want no other panegyric. She died of a distemper, which her delicacy would not permit to reveal.

Her refusing to see Frederic prince of Wales in her last illness, may possibly deserve some censure; but the Queen, who was the most submissive wife in the world, made the Prince's obedience to his father's will the condition of granting his request.

CHARACTER of Mr. PITT.

THERE is a grandeur in some subjects, which few have abilities to comprehend fully, or describe happily.

When the importance of the object calls for uncommon vigour of mind and elevation of style, it is no wonder if a writer should sink under the burden which he has rashly imposed upon himself.—He who attempts to draw the character of a Pitt, must not expect to meet with applause—it will be well for him if he escape with pardon for his presumption.

Chesterfield pretends, that this great man owed his vast acquisition of knowledge to an acute and hereditary distemper.—I would not flatly contradict the noble writer; but it is well known, that Pitt, when a boy at Eaton, was the pride

and boast of the school: Dean Bland, the master, valued himself upon having so bright a scholar: the old man shewed him to his friends, and to every body, as a prodigy.

Walpole scarce heard the sound of his voice in the House of Commons, but he was alarmed and thunderstruck; he told his friends, that he would be glad, at any rate, to muzzle that terrible cornet of horse. The minister would have promoted his rise in the army, provided he would have given up his seat in parliament.

Demosthenes was his great model in speaking; and we are told that he translated some of his orations, by way of exercise, several times over. But though he was delighted with the manner of this orator, who united a wonderful power of expression to the most forcible method of reasoning, yet he was equally master of the pleasing diffuse, and passionate style of the Roman orator.

He enjoyed every requisite to command attention in popular assemblies, a striking figure, a sonorous voice, a dignified action—add to this, a keen and ardent look, which occasionally terrified and disarmed his opposers.

Though he was a master of the great artillery in eloquence, the descriptive, the sublime, and the pathetic; he did not disdain to use the small arms of rhetoric; his satire was pointed; his ridicule diverting—his wit brilliant—and his irony provoking.

One proof of his superiority to all other speakers was, his being heard at the latest parliamentary hours with astonishment, nay with pleasure, by his very enemies.

His great abilities forced him upon a prince who hated him, as the man who had constantly opposed his

his darling principles of government—one who had reprobated German and Continental measures in the plainest and most forcible terms. In the great struggle between the king and the subject, the latter was obliged to submit; he could not serve his country, without gratifying the Prince's humour. He adopted those modes of political conduct which he had so openly condemned; but in this he did the kingdom most effectual service; he revived the drooping courage, and retrieved the sinking honour, of the nation.

The *quadrennium*, or four years of Pitt's administration, is not to be matched in all history. The enemy, who had learned to despise the futile schemes and timid councils of a weak, corrupt, and disunited ministry, were astonished at the rapid progress of our arms, and the success of all our enterprizes: in every part of the globe they were attacked, surprized, and defeated—France bled at every vein.

All Europe was surprized at our triumph. They sincerely envied our happiness; but the name of Pitt awed them into acquiescence and silence.

With all this uncommon success, we are not to be surprized if Pitt was as much hated as he was admired. His superior qualities excited the envy of a proud and degenerate nobility: eclipsed by the splendour of his virtues, they felt the disgrace of inferiority when near him.

His temper was not indeed of the conciliatory kind: he could neither cajole like Fox, nor caress like Walpole: he trusted to the vigour of his mind, and the uprightness of his intentions. The great things he did for the nation gained him such a popularity as no minister, no king of England, had enjoyed before.

Whether he retired from business upon the sudden opposition he met with in the cabinet, or from any deliberate design of his own, may be doubted; he certainly had foreseen into what channel all political affairs would run; nor had he very decisive proofs that he was grateful to his royal master.

It must be owned, that the sudden step of resigning his post appeared, to moderate people, rash and violent. They thought, that his having obtained early intelligence of the family-compact between the courts of Versailles and Madrid was not a sufficient pretext for seizing the Spanish flota. When Mr. Pitt resigned the seals, the King justified his council, for rejecting the proposed attack upon Spain, with great dignity; nay, he declared he should have been at a loss to support a measure which the equity of his mind condemned. But, notwithstanding he could not approve the sanguine advice of the minister, he owned himself to be truly sensible of his great services; and made him an unlimited offer of any rewards which were in the power of the crown to bestow.

This unexpected gentleness of behaviour in the Prince softened the haughty spirit of the Minister, and he burst into tears:—the interview became extremely affecting.

The Great Person is acknowledged to be master of a most winning manner of address, and to be the most powerful persuader in the world. Nor can it be wondered at, that the man who had ever manifested the most sovereign contempt for money should, in his circumstances, accept of a moderate pension.

In spite of this unexpected conduct of Pitt, a conduct so seemingly inconsistent with patriotism; and though, by accepting a peerage, he has rendered himself almost totally incapable

incapable of serving his country; the people pursue him still with the most ardent and unremitted love and veneration. They still look up to him as their friend, patron, and protector; as the only man whose abilities can save them from distress, and whose virtues can secure them from that tide of corruption which is now overflowing the nation.

Observations on the Quality and Growth of Wool as it relates to the Food of Sheep, or Climate in which they are bred.

SUCH is the great importance of the woollen manufactory to these kingdoms, that every discovery tending to improve the growth of sheep, or the quality of their wool, will give pleasure to individuals while it enriches the state. We are therefore disposed to present our readers with the following observations and enquiries, wishing that any of our ingenious correspondents, who are well acquainted with the subject, would favour us with such remarks as may tend to elucidate the subject.

Our first enquiry shall be, does the nature of the climate alter the quality, or texture of sheep's wool? and 2dly, if it does, what are the changes produced thereby?

It is in general thought, that fine wool can be produced only in mild climates, rather on the warm side of temperate; but we apprehend this to be a vulgar notion, when we consider the qualities of vegetable food, and compare the wool produced in England with that of Spain and other hot climates. Notwithstanding the great difference of climate between Spain and England, the latter in some of its counties produces wool nearly equal to that of the former. The wool in divers

parts of Norfolk, Wiltshire, and Herefordshire, is as fine, and that of Lincolnshire and Rutlandshire nearly as long in staple, as that of Spain. The best wool this country produces comes from sheep fed on open downs or low marshy lands, both of which are much colder than many of the inclosed counties, where the wool is not of half the value.

This leads us to think that it is rather the quality, the herbage and grass, than the warmth of the climate, that causes this disparity in value; and we are the more confirmed in this opinion by the change of wool in the very same sheep when their food is changed. A flock of Norfolk sheep, brought into the rich warm enclosures of Essex or Hertfordshire, will not retain the quality of their wool one year; and the longer they are kept there the worse it grows. We apprehend the reason is, that their food being more rank and sour, yields juices of a different nature and texture.

Certain it is, that the countries which produce the finest wool do not always afford the richest pastures. Neither the mountains of Persia, or Spain, produce grass nearly so rich as many parts of England that afford wool of a far inferior quality. In England neither the downs about Thetford in Norfolk, Salisbury, and Marlborough, nor the pastures of Cotswold and Leominster, have any thing peculiar to them, that is not to be found in many other parts of this island; and yet the wool of these places has been long distinguished for its superior quality above that of other parts of the country. Some have been of opinion that improvements by clover, and other artificial grasses, tend to improve the quality of this commodity; but although these grasses have been pretty common here for near a century, we have no reason to think that the quality

quality of our wool has been improved since their introduction.

In some instances we find that richness of pasture does not debase the quality of the fleece: the sheep of Lincolnshire, Romney-marsh, and the isle of Wight, which feed on rich deep grals, yield fleeces of a fine quality for length of staple especially: but this is not generally the case; for the fine sheep of Buckinghamshire, which feed on pasture equally rich, always afford wool of a much coarser quality. But whatever effect the nature of the pasture may have in altering the fineness of the wool, a full quantity of food is necessary to give it strength and firmness. A very lean sheep was never known to yield a fleece of the very best quality.

The French have of late bestowed a particular degree of attention to their woollen manufactures, and spared no pains to meliorate their wool, and improve their breed of sheep. By an experiment conducted under the direction of the intendant of Normandy with this view, it appears that sheep, which are kept all the year in the open air, yield fleeces about one fourth part more weighty than the same kind of sheep kept at night, and in bad weather under a covered fold: and the wool of the first was also of a much better quality in every respect.

We have sometimes been ready to enquire whether the quantity or quality of the wool could be improved, or debased, by applying any particular substances to the skin of the animal while the wool is growing? In every sheep country there are many nostrums and recipes handed about, which are believed to improve the wool: but from the best information we have been able to collect, they have been useless. A judicious experimental philosopher,

however, who would investigate this matter in a proper manner, by decisive experiments, would do an essential favour to his country. We are therefore very solicitous that some intelligent public spirited gentlemen should turn their attention this way; especially as there is great reason to suspect, that the quality of our wool is growing worse, while that of our neighbours on the continent has been greatly improved.

DETACHED PIECES from Captain
COOK's *Voyage round the World*.

QUEEN CHARLOTTE'S SOUND.

CANNIBALS.

SOME of the officers visiting the natives at their habitations, saw, among them, some human thigh-bones, from which the flesh had been but lately picked.

In the afternoon, some of the officers went on shore to amuse themselves among the natives, where they saw the head and bowels of a youth who had lately been killed, lying on the beach; and the heart stuck on a forked stick, which was fixed to the head of one of the largest canoes. One of the gentlemen bought the head, and brought it on board, where a piece of the flesh was broiled and eaten by one of the natives, before all the officers, and most of the men. I was on shore at this time, but soon after returning on board, was informed of the above circumstances; and found the quarter-deck crowded with the natives, and the mangled head, or rather part of it (for the under-jaw and lip were wanting) lying on the taffarel. The skull had been broken on the left side, just above the temples; and the remains of the face

face had all the appearance of a youth under twenty.

OPINION about a SOUTHERN CONTINENT.

I Will not say it was impossible any where to get farther to the south; but attempting it would have been a dangerous and rash enterprise, and what, I believe, no man in my situation would have thought of. It was indeed my opinion, as well as the opinion of most on board, that this ice extended quite to the pole, or perhaps joined to some land, to which it had been fixed from the earliest time; and that it is here, that is to the south of this parallel, where all the ice we find scattered up and down to the north is first formed, and afterwards broken off by gales of wind, or other causes, and brought to the north by the currents, which we always found to set in that direction in the high latitudes. As we drew near this ice some penguins were heard, but none seen; and but few other birds, or any other thing that could induce us to think any land was near. And yet I think there must be some to the south behind this ice; but if there is, it can afford no better retreat for birds or any other animals, than the ice itself, with which it must be wholly covered. I, who had ambition not only to go further than any one had been before, but as far as it was possible for man to go, was not sorry at meeting with this interruption, as it in some measure relieved us, at least shortened the dangers and hardships inseparable from the navigation of the southern polar regions. Since, therefore, we could not proceed one inch farther to the south, no other reason need be assigned for my tacking, and standing back to the north; being at this time in the latitude of 71 deg. 16 min. south, longitude 100 deg. 54 min. west.

SONGS from POLLY, an OPERA, written by GAY, and now acting at the Theatre Royal in the Haymarket.

AIR. Tune Cheshire-rouds.

WHEN kings by their huffing
Have blown up a squabble,
All the charge and cuffing
Light upon the rabble.
Thus when man and wife,
By their mutual snubbing,
Kindle civil strife,
Servants get the drubbing.

AIR. Johnny Faa.

The crow or daw thro' all the year
No fowler seeks to ruin;
But birds of voice or feather rare
He's all day long pursuing.
Beware, fair maids; so scape the net
That other beauties fell in;
For sure at heart was never yet
So great a wretch as Helen!

AIR. La Cavalliere.

Patriots at first aloud declare
Old England's honour they'll pursue;
Each tells himself at last, and swears
Int'rest alone was all his view.
All the world thro', there's no deny-

ing,
Profit attends on fraud and lying;
Ev'ryman liberty, property! crying,
Nobody, nobody's true.

AIR. Minuet.

Cheer up my lads, let us push on the
fray,
For battles like women are lost by
delay.
Let us seize victory while in our
power;
Alike war and love have their critical
hour;
Our hearts bold and steady
Should always be ready;
So think war a widow, a kingdom
the dower.

AIR. Peggy's Mill.

When gold is in hand,
It gives us command;
It makes us loved and respected.

E c

Tis

'Tis now, as of yore,
Wit and sense, when poor,
Are scorn'd, o'erlook'd, and neglect-
ed.

Tho' peevish and old,
If women have gold,
They have youth, good-humour, and
beauty :

Among all mankind,
Without it we find
Nor love, nor favour, nor duty.

AIR. Dr. ARNOLD.

Woman's like the flatt'ring ocean,
Who her pathless ways can find ?
Every blast directs her motion,
Now she's angry, now she's kind.
What a fool's the vent'rous lover,
Whirl'd and tof'd by ev'ry wind !
Can the bark the port recover
When the silly pilot's blind ?

AIR. Dr. ARNOLD.

The body of the brave may be taken,
If chance bring on our adverse hour ;
But the noble soul is unshaken,
For that still is in our power :
'Tis a rock whose firm foundation
Mocks the waves of perturbation ;
'Tis a never-dying ray,
Brighter in our evil day.

AIR. RUBEN.

Honour plays a bubble's part,
Ever bilk'd and cheated ;
Never in ambition's heart,
Int'rest there is seated.
Honour was in use of yore,
Tho' by want attended :
Since 'twas talk'd of, and no more ;
Lord, how times are mended !

DUET.

Virtue's treasure
Is a pleasure,
Chearful e'en amid distress ;
Nor pain nor crosses,
Nor grief nor losses,
Nor death itself can make it less :
Here relying,
Suff'ring, dying,
Honest souls find all redress.

AIR. Dr. ARNOLD.

The soldiers who by trade must dare
The deadly cannon's sounds ;
You may be sure, betimes prepare
For fatal blood and wounds,

The men who with advent'rous
dance,

Bound from the cord on high,
Must own they have the frequent
chance,

By broken bones to die.

Since rarely then,

Ambitious men,

Like others lose their breath ;

Like these, I hope,

They know a rope

Is but their natural death.

A Description of Southampton.

Southampton, the county town of Hampshire, is 78 miles from London, and stands between two large rivers, viz. the Alre or Itching, east, and the Test or Anton, west, that fall into Southampton-water, an arm of the sea so called. It was here that the Danish King Canute, when his courtiers flattered him that his power was more than human, seated himself on the bank in his kingly robes, at low water, and commanded the tide not to approach his footstool. It however did approach, and compelled him to retreat with precipitation, to the great mortification of his parasites. After this he would never suffer a crown to be placed on his head, but set it on the statue of Christ at Winchester.

Southampton is much frequented for the sake of bathing in the sea water. The accommodations are like those of other places, and people flock thither in a similar manner to get rid either of real or imaginary evils, to kill time, to squander away money, or to gratify the Jenescai-quoi impulse. The bath is at the west quay ; the town is well supplied with fresh water from distant springs by the means of pipes which replenish four public conduits ; a stage coach goes to, and another returns from London daily. It sends two members to parliament ; market days are Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

The

THE
CONVICT'S ADDRESS

*To his Unhappy Brethren, Delivered in the
Chapel of Newgate, Friday, June 6
1777.*

*[Published by G. Kearsey, at No. 46, in
Fleet-street.]*

*To the Reverend Mr. VILLETTE, Or-
dinary of NEWGATE.*

Reverend Sir,

THE following address owes its present public appearance to you. I read it to you after it was composed, and you thought it proper to be delivered, as was intended. You heard it delivered, and are pleased to think that its publication will be useful.—To a poor and abject worm, like myself, this is a sufficient inducement to that publication; and I heartily pray God, that in your hands it may frequently and effectually administer to the instruction and comfort of the miserable!

I am, dear Sir,
With my sincerest thanks for your humane
and friendly attention,
Your truly sorrowful,
And much afflicted brother in Christ,
Friday, WILLIAM DODD.
June 6, 1777.

THE ADDRESS.

"I acknowledge my faults, and my sin is
"ever before me." Psalm li. 3.

My dear and unhappy fellow prisoners,



ONS DERING my peculiar circumstances and situation, I cannot think myself justified, if I do not deliver to you, in sincere Christian love, some of my serious thoughts

on our present awful state.

In the sixteenth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, you read a memorable story respecting Paul and Silas, who, for preaching the Gospel, were cast by the Magistrates into prison, verse 23.—and, after having received many stripes, were committed to the *jaylor*, with a strict charge to keep them safely. Accordingly he thrust them into the inner prison, and made their feet fast in the stocks. At midnight Paul and Silas, supported by

the testimony of a good conscience, prayed, and sang praises to God, and the prisoners heard them; and suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken; and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's chains were loosed. The keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, in the greatest distress, as might well be imagined, drew his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled.—But Paul cried with a loud voice, Do thyself no harm, for we are all here. The keeper, calling for a light, and finding his prisoners thus freed from their bonds by the imperceptible agency of divine power, was irresistibly convinced that these men were not offenders against the law, but martyrs to the truth: he sprang in therefore, and came trembling, and fell down before Paul and Silas, and brought them out, and said, Sirs, WHAT MUST I DO TO BE SAVED.

What must I do to be saved? is the important question, which it becomes every human being to study from the first hour of reason to the last; but which we, my fellow prisoners, ought to consider with particular diligence and intenseness of meditation. Had it not been forgotten, or neglected by us, we had never appeared in this place. A little time for recollection and amendment is yet allowed us by the mercy of the law. Of this little time let no particle be lost. Let us fill our remaining life with all the duties which our present condition allows us to practise. Let us make one earnest effort for salvation!—And oh! heavenly Father, who desireth not the death of a sinner, grant that this effort may not be in vain!

To teach others what *they must do to be saved*, has long been my employment and profession. You see with what confusion and dishonour I now stand before you—no more in the pulpit of instruction, but on this humble seat with yourselves.—You are not to consider me now, as a man authorized to form the manners, or direct the conscience, and speaking with the authority of a pastor to his flock.—I am here guilty, like yourselves, of a capital offence; and sentenced like yourselves, to public and shameful death. My profession, which has given me stronger convictions of my duty than most of you can be supposed to have attained, and has extended my views to the consequences of wickedness farther than your

observation is likely to have reached, has loaded my sin with peculiar aggravations; and I entreat you to join your prayers with mine, that my sorrow may be proportionate to my guilt!

I am now, like you, enquiring, *what I must do to be saved?* and stand here to communicate to you what that enquiry suggests. Hear me with attention, my fellow prisoners; and in your melancholy hours of retirement, consider well what I offer to you from the sincerity of my good will, and from the deepest conviction of a penitent heart.

Salvation is promised to us Christians, on the terms of *Faith, Obedience, and Repentance*. I shall therefore endeavour to shew, how, in the short interval between this moment and death, we may exert *Faith*, perform *Obedience*, and exercise *Repentance*, in a manner which our heavenly Father may, in his infinite mercy, vouchsafe to accept.

1. *Faith* is the foundation of all Christian virtue, *without which it is impossible to please God*. I shall therefore consider, first, how *Faith* is to be particularly exerted by us in our present state.

Faith is a full and undoubting confidence in the declarations made by God in the holy Scriptures; a sincere reception of the doctrines taught by our blessed Saviour, with a firm assurance that he died to take away the sins of the world, and that we have, each of us, a part in the boundless benefits of the universal Sacrifice.

To this *faith* we must have recourse at all times, but particularly if we find ourselves tempted to despair. If thoughts arise in our minds, which suggest that we have sinned beyond the hope of pardon, and that therefore it is vain to seek for reconciliation by repentance; we must remember how God willeth that every man should be saved, and that those who obey his call, however late, shall not be rejected.—If we are tempted to think that the injuries we have done are unrepaired, and therefore repentance is vain; let us remember, that the reparation which is impossible is not required; that sincerely to will, is to do, in the sight of Him to whom all hearts are open; and that what is deficient in our endeavours is supplied by the merits of Him who died to redeem us.

Yet let us likewise be careful lest an erroneous opinion of the all-sufficiency of our Saviour's merits lull us into carelessness and security. His merits are indeed all-sufficient! But he has prescribed the

terms on which they are to operate. He died to save sinners, but to save only those sinners that repent. Peter who denied him, was forgiven, but he obtained his pardon by *sweeping bitterly*. They who have lived in perpetual regularity of duty, and are free from any gross or visible transgression, are yet but *unprofitable servants*:—What then are we, whose crimes are hastening us to the grave before our time?—Let us *work with fear and trembling*, but still let us endeavour to *work out our salvation*. Let us hope without presumption; let us fear without desperation; and let our faith animate us to that which we were to consider.

Secondly, “Sincere *Obedience* to the laws of God.” Our obedience, for the short time yet remaining, is restrained to a narrow circle. Those duties, which are called social and relative, are for the most part out of our power. We can contribute very little to the general happiness of mankind, while on those whom kindred and friendship have allied to us, we have brought disgrace and sorrow. We can only benefit the public by an example of contrition, and fortify our friends against temptation by warning and admonition.

The obedience left us now to practise is, “submission to the will of God, and calm acquiescence in his wisdom and his justice.” We must not allow ourselves to repine at those miseries which have followed our offences, but suffer, with silent humility and resigned patience, the punishment which we deserve; remembering that according to the Apostle's decision, no praise is due to them who bear with *patience to be buffeted for their faults*.

When we consider the wickedness of our past lives, and the danger of having been summoned to the final judgment without preparation, we shall, I hope, gradually rise so much above the gross conceptions of human nature, as to return thanks to God for what once seemed the most dreadful of all evils—our detection and conviction!—We shrink back, by immediate and instinctive terror, from the public eye, turned as it is upon us with indignation and contempt. Imprisonment is afflictive, and ignominious death is fearful! But let us compare our condition with that which our actions might reasonably have incurred.—The robber might have died in the act of violence, by lawful resistance. The man of fraud might have sunk into the grave, while he was enjoying the gain of his artifice:—and *where then had been our*

hope? We have now leisure for thought; we have opportunities of instruction; and whatever we suffer from offended laws, may yet reconcile ourselves to God, who, if we sincerely seek him, will assuredly be found.

But how are we to seek the Lord? By the way which he himself hath appointed; by humble, fervent, and frequent prayer. Some hours of worship are appointed us; let us duly observe them. Some assistance to our devotion is supplied; let us thankfully accept it. But let us not rest in formality and prostration: let us call upon God night and day. When, in the review of the times which we have past, any offence arises to our thoughts, let us humbly implore forgiveness; and for these faults (and many they are and must be) which we cannot recollect, let us solicit mercy in general petitions. But it must be our constant care, that we pray not merely with our lips; but that when we lament our sins, we are really humbled in self-abhorrence;* and that, when we call for mercy, we raise our thoughts to hope and trust in the goodness of God, and the merits of our blessed Saviour Jesus Christ.

The reception of the *holy sacrament*, to which we shall be called, in the most solemn manner, perhaps a few hours before we die, is the highest act of Christian worship. At that awful moment it will become us to drop for ever all worldly thoughts, to fix our hopes solely upon Christ, whose death is represented; and to consider ourselves as no longer connected with mortality. And possibly, it may please God to afford us some consolation, some secret intimations of acceptance and forgiveness. But these radiations of favour are not always felt by the sincerest penitents. To the greater part of those whom angels stand ready to receive, nothing is granted in this world beyond rational *hope*;—and with *hope*, founded on *promise*, we may well be satisfied.

But such promises of salvation are made only to the *penitent*. It is requisite then that we consider,

Thirdly, “How Repentance is to be exercised.” Repentance, in the general state of Christian life, is such a sorrow for sin as produces a change of manners, and an amendment of life. It is that disposition of mind, by which he *who stole, steals no more*; by which the *wicked man turneth away from his wickedness, and*

doth that which is lawful and right. And to the man thus reformed, it is expressly promised, that *he shall save his soul alive*.† Of this repentance the proofs are visible, and the reality certain, always to the penitent, and commonly to the church with which he communicates; because the state of the mind is discovered by the outward actions. But of the repentance which *our* condition requires and admits, no such evidence can appear; for to us many crimes and many virtues are made impossible by confinement; and the shortness of the time which is before us, gives little power, even to ourselves, of distinguishing the effects of terror from those of conviction; of deciding, whether our present sorrow for sin proceeds from abhorrence of guilt, or dread of punishment; whether the violence of our inordinate passions be totally subdued by the fear of God, or only crushed and restrained by the temporary force of present calamity.

Our repentance is like that of other sinners on the death-bed; but with this advantage, that our danger is not greater, and our strength is more. Our faculties are not impaired by weakness of body. We come to the great work not withered by pains, nor clouded by the fumes of disease, but with minds capable of continued attention, and with bodies, of which we need have no care! We may therefore better discharge this tremendous duty, and better judge of our own performance.

Of the efficacy of a death-bed repentance many have disputed, but we have no leisure for controversy. Fix in your minds this decision, “Repentance is a change of the heart, of an evil to a good disposition.” When that change is made, repentance is complete. God will consider that life as amended, which would have been amended if he had spared it. Repentance in the sight of man, even of the penitent, is not known but by its fruits; but our Creator sees the fruit in the blossom, or the seed. He knows those resolutions which are fixed, those conversions which would be permanent; and will receive them who are qualified by holy desires for works of righteousness, with-

† There cannot be a stronger exemplification of this idea than the conduct of the *Jay-lor*, who uttered the question, with which we commenced our enquiry—*What shall I do so be saved?*—What a change of mind and manners was wrought in him by the power of God! Read Acts chap. xvi.

* See Job, chap. xlii. ver. 6.

out exacting from them those outward duties which the shortness of their lives hindered them from performing.

Nothing therefore remains, but that we apply with all our speed, and with all our strength, to rectify our desires, and purify our thoughts; that we set God before us in all his goodness and terrors; that we consider him as the Father and the Judge of all the earth; as a Father, desirous to save; as a Judge, who cannot pardon unrepented iniquity: that we fall down before him self, condemned, and excite in our hearts an intense detestation of those crimes which have provoked him; with vehement and steady resolutions, that if life were granted us, it should be spent hereafter in the practice of our duty:† that we pray the Giver of grace to strengthen and impress these holy thoughts, and to accept our repentance, though late, and in its beginnings violent: that we improve every good motion by diligent prayer; and having declared and confirmed *our faith* by the holy communion,—we deliver ourselves into his hands, in firm hope, that he who created and redeemed us will not suffer us to perish. *Rom. viii. 32.*

The condition, without which forgiveness is not to be obtained, is that we forgive others. There is always a danger lest men, fresh from a trial in which life has been lost, should remember with resentment and malignity the prosecutor, the witnesses, or the Judges. It is indeed scarcely possible, that with all the prejudices of an interest to weighty, and so affecting, the convict should think otherwise, than that he has been treated, in some part of the process, with unnecessary severity. In this opinion he is perhaps

† See 2 Cor. ch. 5. v. 14, 15.

¶ I would have this expression to be particularly attended to.—While as a dying man, and with all possible sincerity of soul, I add, that if I could wish to declare my faith, I know not of any words in which I could do it so well, and so perfectly to my satisfaction, as in the Communion service of our Church: and if I would wish to confirm that faith, I know not of any appointed method so thoroughly adapted to that end as participation in that communion itself.—See particularly in this service, the *Exhortation*, *Confession*, prayer beginning *We do not presume, &c.*—*Consecration*—and prayer after receiving, *O Lord and Heavenly Father, &c.*—Convicts should diligently and repeatedly read over this service before they communicate.

singular, and therefore probably mistaken. But there is no time for disquisition: we must try to find the shortest way to peace. It is easier to forgive than to reason right. He that has been injuriously or unnecessarily harassed, has one opportunity more of proving his sincerity, by forgiving the wrong, and praying for his enemy.

It is the duty of a penitent to repair, so far as he has the power, the injury which he has done. What we can do, is commonly nothing more than to leave the world an example of contrition. On the dreadful day, when the sentence of the law has its full force, some will be found to have affected a shameless bravery, or negligent intrepidity. Such is not the proper behaviour of a convicted criminal. To rejoice in tortures is the privilege of a martyr; to meet death with intrepidity is the right only of innocence, if in any human being innocence could be found. Of him, whose life is shortened by his crimes, the last duties are humility and self-abasement. We owe to god sincere repentance; we owe to man the appearance of repentance.—We ought not to propagate an opinion that he who lived in wickedness can die with courage. If the serenity or gaiety with which some men have ended a life of guilt, were unfeigned, they can be imputed only to ignorance or stupidity, or what is more horrid, to voluntary intoxication:—if they were artificial and hypocritical, they were acts of deception, the useless and profitable crimes of pride unmortified, and obtinacy unsubdued.

There is yet another crime possible, and, as there is reason to believe, sometimes committed in the last moment, on the margin of eternity.—Men have died with a steadfast denial of crimes, of which it is very difficult to suppose them innocent. By what equivocation or reserve they may have reconciled their consciences to falsehood, if their consciences were at all consulted, it is impossible to know. But if they thought, that when they were to die, they paid their legal forfeit, and that the world had no farther demand upon them; that therefore they might, by keeping their own secrets, try to leave behind them a disputable reputation; and that the falsehood was harmless, because none were injured;—they had very little considered the nature of society. One of the principal parts of national felicity arises from a wise and impartial administration of justice. Every man reposes upon the tribunals of his country the stability of pos-

session

cession and the serenity of life. He therefore who unjustly exposes the courts of judicature to suspicion, either of partiality or error, not only does an injury to those who dispense the laws, but diminishes the public confidence in the laws themselves, and shakes the foundation of public tranquillity.

For my own part, I confess, with deep-elt compunction, the crime which has brought me to this place; and admit the justice of my sentence, while I am sinking under its severity. And I earnestly exhort you, my fellow prisoners, to acknowledge the offences which have been already proved; and to bequeath to our country that confidence in public justice, without which their can be neither peace nor safety.

As few men suffer for their first offences, and most convicts are conscious of more crimes than have been brought within judicial cognizance, it is necessary to enquire how far confession ought to be extended. Peace of mind, or desire of instruction, may sometimes demand, that to the minister whose counsel is requested, a long course of evil life should be discovered:—but of this every man must determine for himself.—To the public, every man, before he departs from life, is obliged to confess those acts which have brought or may bring unjust suspicion upon others; and to convey such information, as may enable those who have suffered losses to obtain restitution.

Whatever good remains in our power we must diligently perform.—We must prevent, to the utmost of our power, all the evil consequences of our crimes.—We must forgive all who have injured us.—We must, by fervency of prayer and constancy in meditation, endeavour to repress all worldly passions, and generate in our minds that love of goodness, and hatred of sin, which may fit us for the society of heavenly minds.—And, finally, we must commend and entrust our souls to HIM, who died for the sins of men; with earnest wishes and humble hopes, that he will admit us with the labourers who entered the vineyard at the *last hour*, and associate us with the *thief* whom he pardoned on the cross!

To this great end, you will not refuse to unite with me, on bended knees, and with humbled hearts, in fervent prayer to the throne of grace! May the Father of mercy hear our supplications, and have compassion upon us!

“O almighty Lord God, the righteous JUDGE of all the earth, who in thy

providential justice dost frequently inflict severe vengeance upon sinners in this life that thou mayest by their sad examples effectually deter others from committing the like heinous offences; and that they themselves, truly repenting of their faults, may escape the condemnation of hell;—look down in mercy upon us, *thy sorrowful servants*, whom thou hast suffered to become the unhappy objects of offended justice in this world!

“Give us a thorough sense of all those evil thoughts, words, and works which have so provoked thy patience, that thou hast been pleased to permit this public and shameful judgment to fall upon us; and grant us such a portion of grace and godly sincerity, that we may heartily confess, and unfeignedly repent of every breach of those most holy laws and ordinances, which if a man do he shall live in them.

“Let no root of bitterness and malice, no habitual and deadly sin, either of omission or commission, remain undisturbed in our hearts! But enable us to make our repentance universal, without the least flattering or deceitful reserve, that so we may clear our consciences before we close our eyes.

“And now that thou hast brought us within the view of our long home, and made us sensible that the time of our dissolution draweth near; endure us, we humbly pray thee, O gracious Father, with such christian fortitude, that neither the terrors of thy present dispensations, nor the remembrance of our former sins, may have power to sink out spirits into a dispondency of thy everlasting mercies in the adorable Son of thy love.

“Wean our thoughts and affections, good Lord, from all the vain and delusive enjoyments of this transitory world; that we may not only with patient resignation submit to the appointed stroke of death, but that our faith and hope may be so elevated that we may conceive a longing desire to be dissolved from these our earthly tabernacles, and to be with Christ, which is far better than all the happiness we can wish for besides!

“And in a due sense of our extraordinary want of forgiveness at thy hands, and of our utter unworthiness of the very least of all thy favours—of the meanest crumbs which fall from thy table—Oh! blessed Lord Jesus! make us so truly and universally charitable, that in an undisssembled compliance with thy own awful command, and most endearing example, we may both freely forgive and cordially pray for our most inveterate enemies,

perfe-

persecutors, and slanderers!—Forgive them, O Lord, we beseech thee—turn their hearts, and fill them with thy love!

“Thus, may we humbly trust, our sorrowful prayers and tears will be acceptable in thy sight. Thus shall we be qualified, through Christ, to exchange this dismal bodily confinement [and these uneasy fetters] for the glorious liberty of the sons of God.—And thus shall our legal doom upon earth be changed into a comfortable declaration of mercy in the highest heavens:—and all through thy most precious and all sufficient merits, O blessed Saviour of mankind,—who with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest ever *One God*, world without end. Amen. *

* See *ROSSELL's Prisoner's Director*:—a work of some merit—and which I have endeavoured, in my melancholy hours of leisure, to revise; and (I humbly hope) improve; and mean to leave behind me, in the hands of the Ordinary, as a small testimony of my sincere, but very weak, endeavours for the best welfare of unhappy men in confinement; to whom I have written a general Address, to be prefixed to the new edition of *ROSSELL*.

MINERVA and the AUTHOR.

THE Poets have fabled Minerva as one of the most distinguished of the Dii Majores. This daughter of Jove, and Goddess of wisdom and the sciences, had many temples erected to her in both Greece and Italy: the Athenians, who peculiarly honoured her, built a most magnificent temple to her by the name of Parthenis, or the Virgin Goddess, from her having vowed perpetual chastity: in this building was placed her statue, all of ivory and gold, thirty-nine feet high. In Mount Aventine in Rome she had a superb temple, where her festival called Minervalia was solemnized in March for five days successively. This distinguished and celebrated Goddess was not the offspring of an

amour, but of the brain of Jupiter, who perceiving Juno barren, thro' vexation struck his forehead, and out sprang Minerva in three months afterwards.

It was on this chaste and motherless deity an Author was by accident as it were reflecting, when his imagination suggested to him that the Goddess thus addressed him in a friendly dictation:

“Wouldst thou delight, as well as instruct; wouldst thou charm, at the same that thou wouldst correct and regulate the mind of mortal man, be persuaded, that the end of all study is to make men virtuous; if thou adherest not to this inviolable principle, thou deservest not favour from the human race. Be virtuous thyself: know that 'tis virtue alone which can qualify thee for the due discharge of thy duties: It must be the good intention of thine own heart that shall distinguish thee, and render thee an instrument for the promotion of social happiness. It is virtue that must give thee a true taste for solid glory, that must inspire thee with a zeal for general good, that must prompt thee to think nothing so valuable as sincerity of mind, nothing so agreeable as purity of conscience. It is virtue that must habituate thee, thou Teacher of others, in all thine actions to think maturely of what posterity will say of thee. Look with contempt on the languid glitter of a false glory, which, in the compass of a few years will vanish away like a vapour. Exercise continually the most active principle of thy mind, and bribe the souls of men to morality and rectitude: captivate their imaginations with beautiful images, and rouse up all their sleeping faculties.”

The Natural History of a MACARONI.

THERE was within these few Years past arrived from France and Italy a very strange Animal, of the double Gender, in Shape somewhat between a Man and Monkey, which has generated so much within that Time, that they form at present no inconsiderable Groupe in most of the public Circles about Town.

Its natural Height is somewhat inferior to the ordinary Size of Men, though, by the artificial Height of their Heels, they in general reach that Standard; the Face is quite effeminate, but sometimes distinguished by a little Hair growing on it like a Beard; the Fore Legs, or Arms, are disproportionably long; the Hind Legs of the slender Make.

Its Dress is neither in the Habit of a Man or Woman, but peculiar to itself, and varying with the Day; at present it is principally discovered by an Indian flesh-coloured Cloth, of Silk, clasped all over with broad shining Steel, and buttoned at the Neck with a large black Collar; it can walk on its Hind Legs but badly, though it has been known to creep upon all-fours, on many Occasions, with great Quickness and Dexterity.

As this animal is apparently of the Monkey kind, its Actions (when admitted into the company of men) are apt to be exceedingly impertinent; which would often subject them to severe chastisement, did not nature, who is provident in the meanest of her works, not only give them cunning and dexterity to evade it, but provided them with a huge perturbation of tail, which growing from their heads instead of their rumps, often saves them under the hands of correction.

Their numbers have increased much even within this last year; though how they generate, the

[*Monthly Misc.*]

wisest of our naturalists have not as yet found out—The general opinion is, they do it by proxy. It is to be wished, however, that as they are in no respect useful in this country, that the minister of the war department would give order to have them enlisted for the service of America: we do not mean to put them on actual duty there, Alas! they are as harmless in the field, as they are in the chamber, but they may stand as faggots to cover the loss of real men.

*Short account of the Reign of HENRY**III. king of England.*

HENRY III. was born in 1207, and succeeded his father king John, in 1219. When Henry was of age, he began with exacting large sums of money and annulling the two sacred charters granted by his father, and paying no regard to the constitution of England, met with many mortifications from his parliament, who at length obliged him to renew the two charters; which was done at Westminster-hall. Notwithstanding which, the people were still oppressed, and the barons finding that Henry could not be bound by the most solemn oaths, came at last to open war; several battles were fought with various success; but at length peace was restored; and Henry retired to London, where he died the 20th of November 1272, aged sixty five, very little regretted by his subjects, and was buried in Westminster abbey.

EXTRACTS from a voyage round the world, in his majesty's sloop the resolution, commanded by Captain Cook, during the years 1772, 3, 4, and 5. By George Forster, F. R. S.

F f

DESCRIPTION

DESCRIPTION of the INHABITANTS of EA-OOWEE, an Island in the South Sea, adjacent to Tonga Tabbo, or Tasman's Amsterdam Island.

"THE people," says Mr. Forster, "thronged about us, with every expression of friendship, and offered a few fruits, with a variety of arms and utensils. The cordial reception which we met with was such as might have been expected from a people well informed of our good intentions, and accustomed to the transitory visits of European ships. But these islanders had never seen Europeans among them; and could only have heard, by imperfect tradition, of Tasman, who visited the adjacent island of Tonga-Tabbo. Nothing was therefore more conspicuous in their whole behaviour, than an open, generous disposition, free from any mean distrust. This was confirmed by the appearance of a great number of women in the crowd, covered from the waist downwards, whose looks and smiles welcomed us to the shore."—"The ladies, every where, seem to have been remarkably indulgent to our British adventurers; who indeed appear to have returned with equal ardour, the kindness of their fair friends.

"We soon left the landing place," continues Mr. Forster, "and followed the chief, who invited us up into the country. The ground from the water's side rose somewhat steep for a few yards, above which it flattened into a beautiful green lawn, surrounded by tall trees and tufted shrubberies, and open only to the sea. At the bottom of it, which might be about one hundred yards from the landing place, we saw a very neat well-looking house, the roof of which sloped down within two feet of the ground. We advanced across the delightful green,

which was so smooth, that it put us in mind of the finest spots in England; and we were entreated to sit down in the house, which was most elegantly laid out with mats of the best workmanship. In one corner of it we saw a moveable partition of wicker-work, standing upright; and from the signs of the natives we collected, that it separated their bed-place. The roof, sloping down on all sides, was formed of a great number of spars and round sticks, very firmly connected, and covered with a sort of matter made of banana leaves.

"We were no sooner seated in the house, surrounded by a considerable number of natives, not less than a hundred, than two or three of the women welcomed us with a song; which though exceedingly simple, had a very pleasing effect, and was highly musical when compared to the O-Tahitian songs. They beat time to it, by snapping the second finger and thumb, and holding the three remaining fingers upright. Their voices were very sweet and mellow, and they sung in parts. When they had done they were relieved by others, who sung the same tune, and at last they joined together in chorus. The kindness of the people was expressed in every look and gesture, and they freely offered us some cocoa-nuts, of which we found the liquor very palatable.

"Their arts, manufactures, and music," adds Mr. Forster, "were all more cultivated, complicated, and elegant than at the Society Islands; but in return, the opulence, or rather luxury of the O-Tahitians seemed to be much greater. We saw but few hogs or fowls here; and that great support of life, the bread tree, appeared to be very scarce. Yams therefore, and other roots, together with bananas, are their principal articles of diet.

Their

Their clothing too, compared to that of O-Taheitee, was less plentiful, or at least converted into such an article of luxury as at that Island. Lastly, their houses though neatly constructed, and always placed in a fragrant shrubbery, were less roomy and convenient.

"The general stature of the men was equal to our middle size, from five feet three to five feet ten inches. The proportions of the body were very fine; and the contours of the limbs extremely elegant, though somewhat more muscular than at O-Taheitee, which may be owing to a greater and more constant exertion of strength in their agriculture and economy. Their features were remarkably mild and pleasing, and differed from the O-Taheitian faces in being more oblong than round; the nose sharper, and the lips rather thinner. Their hair was generally black and strongly curled, and the beard shaven, or rather clipped by means of a couple of sharp muscle shells.

"The women were, in general, a few inches shorter than the men; but not so small as the lower class of women at O-Taheitee and the Society Isles. Their body was exquisitely proportioned down to the waist, and their hands and arms were to the full as delicate as those of the O-Taheitian women; but, like them, they had such large feet and legs as did not harmonize with the rest. Their features, though with regularity, were as agreeable as we had in general observed them at the Society Isles; but we recollected many individuals there, especially of the principal families, to which none of these could be compared. [perhaps those individuals were favourite ladies, and their beauty, in absence, heightened by the power of imagination.]

The complexion of both sexes here was the same; a light chestnut brown which had commonly the appearance of perfect health.—The custom of puncturing the skin, and blackening it, was in full force among the men; and their belly and loins were strongly marked, in configurations more compounded than those of the O-Taheitians. The tenderest parts of the body were not free from these punctures. The women, however, were exempted from this custom of disfiguring themselves, and had only a few black dots on their hands.

"The men in general went almost naked, having only a small bit of cloth round the loins. Some, however, wore a dress nearly resembling the women; which was a long piece of cloth made of bark, in the same manner as the O-Taheitee cloth, but afterwards painted chequerwise, or in patterns, nearly resembling our painted floor cloths, and covered with a size, which turned the wet for a long while. This they wrapped round the waist, the men nearly about their middle, the women more immediately under their breast; and, in both, it commonly descended below the knee."

THE LIFE of an O-TAHEITIAN, as described by Mr. Forster, in his second visit to that island, and in the second volume of his book, is a most pleasing picture. After observing, that the tradesman, the manufacturer, and the artist, in Europe, are all obliged to work with equal assiduity, in order to furnish the goods, in return for which the no less industrious farmer gives them bread—"How different from this (exclaims he) is the life of the O-Taheitian! two or three bread-fruit trees, which grow almost without any culture,

and which flourish as long as he himself can live, supply him with abundant food during three fourths of the year. The superfluity is fermented, and preserved as a wholesome, nourishing, and palatable bread, for the remaining months.

"These plants which require the greatest attendance at O-Taheitee, the cloth-trees and eddo-roots are cultivated with much less trouble than our cabbages and kitchen herbs, though their uses are infinitely more extensive. The whole process necessary to plant a bread-tree, is to break off a sound branch, and stick it in the ground. The banana, whose rich clusters seem too great a weight for its herbaceous stem, annually shoots afresh from the root. The royal palm, at once the ornament of the plain, and an useful gift of nature to its inhabitants; the golden apple, whose salutary effects we have so strongly experienced, and a number of other plants, all thrive with such luxuriance, and require so little trouble, that I may venture to call them spontaneous.

"The manufacture of dress is an agreeable pastime for the women; and the building of houses and canoes, with the making of tools and arms, are occupations which become amusing by being voluntary, and intended for the more immediate use of the artificers. Most of their days are therefore spent in a round of various enjoyments, in a country where nature has lavished many a pleasing landscape, where the temperature of the air is warm, but continually refreshed by a wholesome breeze from the sea, and where the sky is almost constantly serene. This climate, and its salubrious productions contribute to the strength and elegance of their form. They are all well-proportioned, and some would have been selected by Phidias or Praxiteles, as models of masculine beauty. Their features

are sweet and untroubled by violent passions. Their large eyes, arched eye-brows, and high forehead, give a noble air to their heads, which are adorned by strong beards, and a comely growth of hair. These, as well as their beautiful teeth, are the proofs of vigour, and of a sound habit of body. The sex, the partners of their felicity, are likewise well-formed: their irregular charms win the hearts of their country-men, and their unaffected smiles, and a wish to please, insure them mutual esteem and love.

"A kind of happy uniformity runs through the O-Taheitans. They rise with the sun, and hasten to rivers and fountains, to perform an ablution equally reviving and cleanly. They pass the morning at work, or walk about till the heat of the day increases, when they retreat to their dwellings, or repose under some tufted tree. There they amuse themselves with smoothing their hair, and anointing it with fragrant oils: or they blow the flute and sing to it, or listen to the songs of the birds. At the hour of noon, or a little later they go to dinner. After their meals they resume their domestic amusements, during which the flame of mutual affection spreads in every heart, and unites the rising generation by new and tender ties. The lively jest without any ill-nature, the artless tale, the jocund dance, and frugal supper, bring on the evening; and another visit to the river concludes the actions of the day.—Thus contented with their simple way of life, and placed in a delightful country, they are free from cares, and happy in their ignorance.

"To dress, to dance, to sing, their sole delight,

"The feast or bath by day, and love by night."

P O E T R Y.

P R O L O G U E,

To the NEW COMEDY of The SCHOOL
FOR SCANDAL.

Written by DAVID GARRICK, Esq;

Spoken by Mr. KING.

A School for Scandal! tell me, I beseech
you,
Needs there a school—this modish art to
teach you?

No need of lessons now,—the knowing
think—

We might as well be taught to eat and drink;
Caus'd by a dearth of scandal, should the va-
pours

Distress our fair ones—let 'em read the papers:
Their pow'rful mixtures such disorders hit,
Crave what they will, there's *quantum sufficit*.

Lord! cries my *Lady Wormwood*! (who
loves tattling,

And puts much salt and pepper in her prattle)
Just ris'n at noon, all night at cards, when
threshing

Strong tea and scandal—bless me how re-
freshing!

"Give me the papers, Liſp—how bold
and free—(*sips*)

"Last night Lord L.—(*sips*)—" was
caught with Lady D."

"For aching heads, what charming Sal-
volatile—(*sips*)

"If Mrs. B. will still continue flirting,
"We hope she'll *draw*, or we'll *undraw* the
curtain."

Fine satire pos—in public all abuse it,
But by ourselves—(*sips*)—our praise we can't
refuse it.

Now, Liſp, read you—there at that dash
and star—

Yes, ma'am—"A certain Lord had best
beware,

"Who lives not twenty miles from Gros-
venor square.

"For should he Lady W— find willing—
"Wormwood is bitter."—Oh! that's me—
the villain!

Throw it behind the fire, and never more
Let that vile paper come within my door.

Thus at our friends we laugh, who feel
the dart,

To reach our feelings, we ourselves must
smart.

Is our young bard so young—to think that he
Can stop the full spring tide of calumny?

Knows he the world so little, and its trade?
Alas! the devil's sooner rais'd than *Loid*.

So strong, so swift, the monster, there's no
gagging;

Cut scandal's head off—still the tongue in
wagging.

Proud of your smiles, once lavishly bestow'd;
Again your young Don Quixote takes the
road;

To shew his gratitude—he draws his pen,
And seeks this hydra scandal in its den;

From his fell gripe the frighted fair to save,
Tho' he should fall—th' attempt must please
the brave;

For your applause, all perils he would
through.

He'll fight—that's write—a cavallero true,
"Till ev'ry drop of blood—that's ink—is
spilt for you.

E P I L O G U E,

To the SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Esq;

And spoken by Mrs. ABINGTON, in the
Character of Lady Teazel.

I, Who was late so volatile and gay,
Like a trade-wind, must now blow all
one way,
Bend all my cares, my studies, and my vows,
To one old rusty weather-cock—my spouse;

So wills our virtuous bard!—the pyc-ball'd
bayes

Of crying epilogues and laughing plays.

Old bachelors, who marry smart young
wives,

Learn from our play to regulate your lives!

Each bring his dear to town—all faults upon
her—

London will prove the very source of honour;
Plung'd fairly in, like a cold bath, it serves,
When principles relax—to brace the nerves.
Such is my case—and yet I must deplore
That the gay dream of dissipation's o'er;
And say, ye fair, was ever lovely wife,
Born with a genius for the highest life,
Like me, untimely blasted in her bloom,
Like me, condemn'd to such a dismal doom?
Save money—when I just knew how to *waste*
it!

Leave London—just as I began to taste it!
Must I then watch the early crowing cock?
The melancholy ticking of a clock?
In the lone rustic hall for ever pounded,
With dogs, cats, rats, and squalling brats sur-
rounded?

With humble curates can I now retire,
(While good Sir Peter boozes with the 'Squire)
And at back-gammon mortify my soul,
That pants for lu, or flutters at a vole?
Seven's the main!—dear found!—that must
expire,

Lost at hot-cockles round a Christmas fire?
The transient hour of fashion too soon spent,
"Farewell the tranquil mind, farewell con-
tent!

"Farewell the *plumed* head—the cushioned
seat,

"That takes the cushion from its proper seat!

"The spirit-stirring drum!—card drums I
mean—

"Spadille, odd trick, pam, basto, king and
queen!

"And you, ye knockers, that with brazen
throat

"The welcome visitor's approach denote,

"Farewell!—all *quality* of high renown,

"Pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious
town,

"Farewell!—your revels I partake no more,

"And Lady Teazel's occupation's o'er."

—All this I told our bard—he smil'd, and
said 'twas clear

I ought to play deep tragedy next year:
Mean while he drew wise moral from his play,

As in their solemn periods stalk'd away.

Blest were the fair, like you her faults who
kopt,

"And clos'd her follies when the curtain
dropt!

"No more in vice or error to engage,

"Or play the fool at large on life's great
stage!"

ODE, written on the Month of June.

SWEETLY blushing May retires,
With her early sportive train;
Warm'd with bright æthereal fires,
June assumes her brilliant reign.

Now the rising southern gales
Warmly court the nodding trees;
Streams that wander through the vales,
Curling to the passing breeze.

Phœbus, from his throne on high,
Shines with double lustre bright,
Decking all yon azure sky
With the radiant garb of light.

From the southern climates borne,
Summer hastes to greet our isle;
Genial airs, at his return,
Bid the lusty season smile.

Whilst around the landscape glows,
Thousand beauties gay are spread;
Lo! the "fairest flow'r that blows,"
Graceful blushing rears her head.

Browner umbrage shades the woods,
Plants assume a deeper green:
Double radiance cloaths the floods,
Shot from yonder skies serene.

Earth rejoicing bids display—
Stores produc'd by vernal show'rs,
Scatt'ring from her bosom gay
Early fruits and ling'ring flow'rs.

Thus the hours in mazy dance,
Follow still in time's career,
Till Pomona's train advance
Crowning the full-ripen'd year.

While the glowing scenes that rise,
Still shall claim the Poet's strain
(Warm'd by genial summer skies)
June, to hail thy radiant reign.

A HUNTING SONG, sung by Mr. Meredith,
at RANELAGH. The music composed by
Mr. BATES.

HARK the hills and dales resounding,
Thrilling to the huntsman's cry,
See the villagers surrounding,
At the hounds and horns reply.
Swift as light'ning see aspiring,
Hounds and hunters in full flight.
Woods and groves and grots retiring,
Hunting is the buck's delight.

View so fleet the hounds pursuing,
Reynard fault'ring out o' breath,
Vig'rous chace, his strength subduing,
In we break upon the death.
Joyous next with rosy lasses,
See around the social board,
Drinking, singing o'er full glasses,
All that hunting joys afford.

A BALLAD sung at RANELAGH, by Miss SHARPE. The Music composed by Mr. BATES.

YE wittlings of a wife's age,
Say, have ye spent your puny rage
On those you ought to guard?
Ye have! And know that for your toil,
From all whose wisdom decks this isle,
Contempt is your reward.

From us, whose weakness ye have rais'd,
And high on folly's standard blaz'd,
Take pity in return:

We would not act a vengeful part,
Yet, in love's flame no virgin heart,
For you shall ever burn.

Go, go—and your own follies scan,
No longer ape—but act the man,
And mend you if you may:
To him alone in whom we find,
Good-sense, good-nature, courage join'd,
We yield a willing sway.

S O N N E T.

WHILST the caescent, sanguine flood
By vile vulgarity call'd blood,
Pervades this mortal frame;

Amaz'd at your translucent charms,
You'll I solicit to these arms,
Tho' of procacious name!

When in your dim, nocturnal sounds,
Erratic from the temple's bounds,
Thro' devious lanes you stray;

With friendly auscultation deign
To audit amatorial pain
Subverted in this lay.

Satellite of the Paphian dame,
Whole rays, tho' darken'd by your fame,
Illuminate my mind;

Defert the street, resume the plain,
Rejoin your derelict swain,—

Be prudent, as you're kind.
My brows, obumbrated with age,
Hang frowning o'er life's latter page,—

But you, like lunar beam,
Through my nimbofity arise,
Dispensing, from your lucid eyes,
Refocillating gleam.

S T A N Z A S.

To a young LADY of Middlesex.

AH! Charlotte, have not these fond eyes,
When thine have met them by surprise,
Inform'd thee what their matter meant
In every tender glance they sent?
Have not these lips, in accents weak,
Faultering, essay'd in vain to speak?
Yet by their silence, lovely maid,
They told what speech cou'd ne'er have said;

This hand when chance, or when design,
Guides trembling to the touch of thine,
Its trembling, Charlotte, well reveals
What Edwin's anxious bosom feels.

These feet from thee unwilling go,
And move with ling'ring steps, and slow,
To thee how swift they speed their way,
Is here no meaning, Charlotte, say?

Thus eyes! lips! hands! and feet agree,
To shew what Edwin means to thee;
They all, my Charlotte, strive to prove,
Thy Edwin's only meaning,—Love!

A Scotch BALLAD, sung by Miss Sharpe, at RANELAGH. The music composed by Mr. BATES.

AND are you sure the news is true?

And are you sure he's weel?

This is no time to think of work,

I must set by my wheel:

Give me my cloke, I'll to the quay,

And welcome him on shore;

But why do I thus lose my time,

Perhaps he's at the door.

Lie still, lie still, my beating breast,

Ah! welcome him on shore!

Perhaps from me no more he'll roam,

Or trust the rude sea more.

So true his words, so smooth his speech,

His breath like caller air,

His very foot has music in't,

When he trips up the stair:

And will I see his face again,

And will I hear him speak;

There's lilly whiteness in his skin,

And roses in his cheek.

Lie still, lie still, my beating heart,

My Donald's at the door,

Perhaps from me no more he'll part,

Or trust the rude sea more.

The cold blast of the winter wind,

That thrill'd late through my heart,

Are all blown by, and Donald's safe,

'Till death we ne'er must part;

But what puts parting in my head?

It may be far away,

The present moment sure's our own,

The next we ne'er may see.

Lie still, lie still, my beating heart,

Hark! hark! he's at the door;

Perhaps from me no more he'll part,

Or trust the rude sea more.

The INDIA CORK-RUMP: An EPIGRAM.

A Head of Cork, in this slight age,

It is no uncommon thing;

So Cork-a-beep is every stage

From beggar to the king.

But sage D—r—mple will, I trow,

The common rule invert,

What others wear upon the crown

He places on his A—.

The LADIES DRESS; a RECEIPT.

GIVE Chloe a bushel of horsehair and wool,
Of paste and pomatum a pound,
Ten yards of gay ribbon to deck her sweet skull,
And gauze to encompass it round.

Of all the bright colours the rainbow displays
Be those ribbands which hang on her head,
Be her flounces adapted to make the folks gaze,
And about the whole work be they spread.

Let her flaps fly behind, for a yard at the least,
Let her curls meet just under her chin,

Let these curls be supported, to keep up the jest,
With an hundred, instead of one pin.

Let her gown be tuck'd up to the hip on each side;
Shoes too high for to walk, or to jump,

And to deck the sweet creature compleat for a bride,
Let the cork-cutter make her a rump.

Thus finish'd in taste, while on Chloe you gaze,
You may take the dear charmer for life;
But never undress her—for, out of her stays,
You'll find you have lost half your wife.

A BALLAD, sung by Miss Sharpe, at RANELAGH. The music composed by Mr. BATES.

I.

WHEN I was in frocks, my good nurse
Used to say,
That virgins to rovers were often a prey;
That men by their nature were born to deceive,
And maidens, poor maidens, too oft did believe:
The lesson so strongly she painted to me,
That still in a lover, the rover I'd see!

II.

In winter's long evenings, what tales would she tell,
Of lovers that vanquish'd, and virgins that fell;
She wou'd that poor cupid himself was a cheat,
And taught all his pupils, love's lies and deceit;
These stories so strongly she painted to me,
That still in a lover, the rover I'd see.

III.

Now sixteen arriv'd at, perhaps a day more,
Ah, why should I over my sampler still pore?

Young Damon is handsome, good-natur'd,
beside,
What harm can there be, should he make me
his bride?
'Twas nonsense I'm sure, my nurse prated
to me,
For love, truth and honour, in Damon I
see!

On seeing the LADY perform the Part of EMMA in the new Farce of the ISLE OF LOVE.

WHEN beauty, youth, and elegance
combine,
They make a mortal form almost divine;
When Prior sung his lovely nut-brown maid,
The world encomiums to the virgin paid,
Had Prior seen the Emma of this isle,
The bard had own'd his flame in stronger
style.
He had new strung his lyre—to such a choice,
And written sonnets equal to her voice;
The nut-brown maid had been no more his
care,
Her he had left—for one more sweet and fair,
No more of Prior's maid, of Prior's rhyme
Thomson, thine is the Emma of her time.

On the Use and Abuse of Curiosity.

FROM the first step of time to the last he
shall creep,
Mankind will do nothing but play at bo-peep:
Our grandmother Eve first began the pursuit,
And peep in the tree for prohibited fruit:
Her daughters all follow their grandmother's
plan,
But instead of an apple, they peep for a man:
Nay, the gods of the heathens would peep
and would roam.
To find out diversion, a great way from home.
And Jove form'd a creature on purpose to peep,
That was all over eyes, & was fitted in sleep:
Grim Vulcan peep'd into a net, I have heard,
But the fine folks all say he was very absurd;
And poets have told us that Ateon peep'd too,
But repented it sore when his hounds came in
view.
That old beau, Narcissus, peep'd into the water
And paid for his peeping, a little while after.
'Tis peeping & prying forms all men of worth,
The Romans peep'd into all corners o' th' earth
Columbus brav'd tempests, was tost & and
was whir'd
But roll'd on, till he got a peep at a new world.
By peepa undergrounds all our wealth has been
given,
And Newton peep'd rarely almost into heaven:
And from first step of time to the last he shall
creep,
Mankind will do nothing but play at bo-peep.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Genoa, May 10.

WE have received by the way of Spain, the following advices relative to the affairs of Portugal. The Court of Lisbon has given orders to all those who farmed estates of the Marquis de Pombal, not to pay any revenues but to the Royal Chamber. The famous Pereira, known by his writings against the immunities of the church, and on other subjects, is confined. The Queen has restored to their posts all those who had been turned out under the late Ministry. Her Majesty has even ordered the money and effects of the prisoners she has restored to liberty, to be returned to them. The ferment of the people against the Marquis de Pombal is still so great, notwithstanding his retreat, that not thinking himself safe on his own lands, he has disappeared.

Extract of a letter from Paris, June 13.

"The news from America, by the way of Nantz, is, that there has been an action between the King's troops and the Provincials, in the Jerseys, in which the former lost eight hundred men, and the Provincials about five hundred; they add, that an English General is killed, and another prisoner; General Howe, is advancing forward with 10,000 men: Captain Watson of the Betty, who brought this news, says, that should there be 20,000 they could not succeed against Philadelphia, which, though unfortified where the attack is intended, is surrounded with so many advantageous posts, that they can embarrass General Howe the whole campaign."

LONDON NEWS.

1. We hear Sir William Howe has requested his Majesty, for very essential reasons, to allow him to exchange General Lee for some British officer; but that such a measure has been strongly opposed by some persons in high office.

We hear from Lincoln, that last week was committed to the castle, one William Atkinson, charged with the murder of a child, about 17 weeks old;—it is said he took it by the heels, and dashed its brains out. The

reason given for his committing this barbarous act is, that he had married a woman, who proved to be with child before the marriage, and he did not know of it.

3. Orders are given for purchasing another large vessel, which is to be fitted up to receive convicts, the Justitia and Tyler at Woolwich being both full.

The following Ode, written by William Whitehead, Esq; Poet Laureat, and set to music by Dr. Boyce, was performed June 4, before their Majesties at St. James's.

ODE for his MAJESTY's Birth-Day,

June 4, 1777.

DRIVEN out from Heav'n's ætherial domes,

On earth insatiate discord roams,

And spreads her baleful influence far:

On wretched man her scorpion stings,

Around th' insidious fury flings,

Corroding every bliss, and sharp'ning every care.

Hence, Dæmon, hence! In tenfold night

Thy Stygian spells employ;

Nor with thy presence blast the light

Of that auspicious day which Britain gives to joy.

But come, thou softer deity,

Fairest Uranimity;

Not more fair the star that leads

Bright Aurora's glowing steeds:

Or on Hesper's front that shines,

When the garish day declines;

Bring thy usual train along,

Festive dance and choral song:

Loose-rob'd sport from folly free;

And mirth, chastia'd by decency.

Enough of war the penive Muse has sung:

Enough of slaughter trembled on her tongue.

Fairer prospects let her bring

Than hostile fields, and scenes of blood,

If happier hours are on the wing,

Wherefore damp the coming good?

If again our tears must flow,

Why forestall the future woe?

Bright-eyed Hope, thy pleasing power,

Gilds at least the present hour;

G

Every

Every anxious thought beguiles,
 Dressed every face in smiles,
 Nor lets one transient cloud the bliss destroy
 Of that auspicious day which Briton gives to
 joy.

5. Yesterday being his Majesty's birthday, when he entered into the 40th year of his age, their Majesties came to St. James's at one o'clock, and received the compliments of the nobility and foreign Ministers on the occasion; and there were present a great number of the nobility of both sexes, and on the whole made as brilliant a court, as ever was seen on the occasion. The Drawing Room was over at five o'clock, and their Majesties retired to dinner.

At eight o'clock the nobility came to the ball. Their Majesties came into the ball-room at nine o'clock, and staid till near eleven, and then retired. The ball was over about one o'clock.

The great match of cricket for 500l. played last week in the Artillery ground, the Hambledon club against all England, was won by the former, who gained fifteen matches advantage.

Tuesday night a lady of pleasure, well known by the name of British Sally, being intoxicated with liquor, cut her throat at her lodgings near Salt Petre Bank, and expired soon after.

7. His Majesty's Speech to both Houses of Parliament, on Friday June 6.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"THE conclusion of the public business, and the consideration of the inconvenience which I fear you must have suffered by so long an attendance, call upon me to put an end to this session of parliament; but I cannot let you go into your several counties without expressing my entire approbation of your conduct, and without thanking you for the unquestionable proofs you have given to me, and to all the world, of the continuance of your attachment to my person and government, or your clear discernment of the true interests of your country, and of your steady perseverance in maintaining the rights of the legislature.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I cannot sufficiently thank you for the zeal and public spirit with which you have granted the large and extraordinary supplies, which I have found myself under the necessity of asking of my faithful Commons, for the service of the current year; and I must at the same time acknowledge the particular marks of your affection to me, as well in enabling me to discharge the debts contracted on account of my civil government, as in making so considerable an augmen-

tation to the Civil List revenue during my life.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"I trust in the Divine Providence, that by a well-concerted and vigorous exertion of the great force you have put into my hands, the operations of this campaign by sea and land, will be blessed with such success as may most effectually tend to the suppression of the rebellion in America, and to the re-establishment of that constitutional obedience which all the subjects of a free state owe to the authority of law."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, said;

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is his Majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Monday, the twenty-first day of July next, to be then here holden; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Monday the twenty-first day of July next."

When the Speaker of the House of Commons came to the bar of the House of Peers, he delivered himself to the following effect:

"Your Majesty's loyal Commons have passed five money bills for the service of the current year. The first a bill for enabling your Majesty to defray the extra expences of the American war, and to make good the deficiency of the gold coin; the second for raising five millions by annuities, and for establishing a lottery; another for laying a tax upon servants; another for laying a tax upon auctions, and upon sales of estates, leases, and goods, by auction; and another, for granting to your Majesty a certain sum out of the sinking fund, and for appropriating the several sums granted in this session to uses therein provided, to which your faithful Commons, Sir, humbly desire your assent. Your Commons, Sir, in the course of the present sessions, have applied themselves with all possible diligence to public business; and have done all in their power to procure the ease, happiness, and prosperity of your subjects; and have granted the most ample supplies. They have strengthened the hands of government, and have done all in their power to promote a speedy and successful reconciliation with America. They are fully conscious how necessary it is that the troubles in America should be amicably settled; and that the legislative authority of this country should be established and maintained over all your Majesty's dominions. Your faithful Commons firmly relying on your Majesty's wisdom, and true regard to the interest of all your subjects, have strengthened your hands in the fullest manner; and have every right to expect that your Majesty's subjects in America will return to a
 proper

proper sense of their duty; and that disorder and rebellion will give place to peace and conciliation."

From the LONDON GAZETTE of June 7.

Whitehall, June 5, 1777.

Extract of a letter from General Sir William Howe, to Lord Germaine, dated at New York the 24th of April, received by the Mercury Packet.

THOUGH no material occurrence has passed since the departure of the Le Despenner packet, on the 11th instant, yet, being desirous your Lordship should early receive the duplicates of my last dispatches, in case of an accident happening to the originals, I send them by the Mercury Packet, with orders to stop at Rhode Island for Lord Percy, which will cause very little delay to her passage.

Lord Cornwallis, ever watchful to take advantages of the enemy's situation, surprised and defeated, on the 13th instant at break of day, a corps of the rebels at Bound Brook, killed 30, and took between 80 and 90 prisoners, including Officers, with three brass field pieces. The General Officer commanding there very narrowly escaped being of number. The loss on our part was only 3 yagers, and 4 soldiers of the light infantry slightly wounded.

A detached corps of troops, consisting of 1500 rank and file, having embarked in transports, proceeded from hence yesterday, with six field pieces, under the command of Governor Tryon, who has accepted of the rank of Major-General of Provincials. The design is to destroy a large magazine of provisions and military stores formed by the enemy at Danbury in Connecticut. Brigadier-General Agnew and Sir Wm. Erskine are upon this service, the naval part of which is under the conduct of Captain Duncan, commander of his Majesty's ship Eagle. It is proposed that the debarkation should be made at or near Norwalk, which is twenty miles to the Southward of Danbury; and I hope to have the honour of reporting to your Lordship the success of this expedition in my next dispatch.

Earl Percy, who arrived in the above packet from Rhode Island, has communicated to Lord George Germaine the following copy of a letter to his Lordship from Captain Hutchinson, his aide de camp.

On Board the Mercury Packet, Long-Island Sound, April 30, 1777.

My Lord,

HAVING on Monday evening last, on my way through the Sound, fallen in with Major General Tryon's detachment, which he was then re-embarking at Norwalk Bay, I was engaged to go on board the Senegal to

to receive the General's commands, and, if possible, to learn, for your Lordship's information, the success of so important an expedition. The fleet being under way by the time I got on board, the General had just time to desire me to inform your Lordship that he had succeeded beyond his expectations, having completely destroyed two principal magazines belonging to the rebels at Danbury and Ridgefield, consisting of provisions and other military stores, such as rum, tents, waggons, harness, made-up ammunition, hospital medicines, and clothing; and that with the loss of very few men. That he had met with little opposition on his way to Danbury, but on his return was attacked by Arnold at the head of a large body of rebels from Peek's Kill, who harassed his march exceedingly almost the whole way from Ridgefield to near the water-side; but that he at last made a successful charge with his bayonets on their main body, by which he destroyed a considerable number, and drove the rest into the utmost confusion, which enabled him to resume his march, and to re-embark his troops, horses, artillery, and wounded men, without farther molestation. That he had not then been able to collect the different returns, but from the best accounts he could get, believed his loss did not exceed 50 men killed and wounded; that he had no officers killed, and only a few wounded. He added that he was much indebted to the spirit and bravery of his troops, and particularly so to Major Stewart, who had distinguished himself in a most conspicuous manner on the occasion. This to I had afterwards explained by General Agnew and his Major of Brigade Leslie, who informed me that Stewart, with about ten or twelve men only, rushed forward into the enemy's line, and by his example, animated the rest of our troops to make a general charge, which by that time was become absolutely necessary from a want of ammunition, &c.

The rebels it seems, had contrived in the space of half an hour, with their usual industry, to cover themselves with a kind of breast work, on the ground over which our troops must pass. Leslie said that there could not be less than 4000 barrels of beef and pork, 3000 barrels of flour, and above 50 puncheons of rum, destroyed in the whole, besides the other articles of camp stores and clothing above mentioned. That a great part of these were found in churches at Danbury and Ridgefield, some in houses, and some in the woods; but that the whole was discovered, and either saved or burnt, together with the above-mentioned towns. Major Leslie likewise said, that he thought

there were above 300 of the rebels destroyed, which indeed seemed to be the general opinion. General Wooster, he said, was certainly mortally wounded; that Arnold escaped very narrowly with the loss of his horse, which was killed. Every body said, he behaved that day with uncommon resolution, as to personal bravery, but did not give him much credit for his judgment as a General. I heard that about 170 prisoners were brought on board, but do not recollect at what place, or in what manner they were taken, being only about ten minutes on board, I could not possibly collect so many particulars as I wished.

General Agnew had got a slight wound on the shoulder, and I was told that Major Hope, Captain Thorne, and Lieut Hastings were slightly wounded, and a Captain in Brown's corps, who was said to be the only one in danger. I was told that General Tryon had returned that corps public thanks for their very gallant behaviour.

General Tryon's detachment consisted of about 2000 men from the 4th, 15th, 23d 27th, 44th, and 64th regiments, and Brigadier Gen. Brown's corps, with twelve of the 17th light dragoons, and six light field pieces. They landed on Friday the 15th of April at Norwalk Bay, and proceeded first to Danbury, from which they returned by way of Ridgefield, and re embarked on Monday afternoon, the 28th. And it being General Tryon's orders to return as soon as this service was performed, they sailed immediately for New York.

Captain Duncan, of The Eagle, had the command of the naval department, having with him the Senegal and Swan sloops of war. No accident of any kind happened to any of the shipping.

This, my Lord, is the substance of the information I had time to collect.

G. Hutchinson, Aid de Camp.

9. Saturday morning the Judges met in Lord Mansfield's chamber in Westminster hall, and chose their respective circuits for the summer assizes.

Home circuit.—Lord Mansfield and Lord Chief Justice De Grey.

Oxford.—Lord Chief Baron Smythe, and Mr. Baron Eyre.

Midland.—Mr. Justice Blackstone, and Mr. Justice Willes.

Norfolk.—Mr. Justice Aston, and Mr. Justice Ashurst.

Northern.—Mr. Justice Gould, and Mr. Justice Nares.

Western.—Mr. Baron Hotham, and Mr. Baron Perry.

The Judges have desired the Lord Mayor to open the sessions at the Old Bailey on Wednesday the 2d of July next, instead of

the 9th of the same month, on account of their being obliged to go the circuits.

10. Yesterday Joshua Crompton was committed to Newgate by Sir John Fielding, charged on oath for feloniously uttering and publishing as true, knowing it to be forged, a certain promissory note, purporting to be the promissory note of the Governor and Co. of the Bank of England, for payment of 20l. with intent to defraud Edward Thompson.

The same day the printer of the bank notes was re-examined; and after a very long hearing remanded to prison for re-examination.

A man was examined, touching the buying of six 20l. forged bank-notes of Crompton, for half-a-guinea each; and as positive proofs were produced against him, he was committed to Tottenham bridewell.

The long depending cause, respecting the property of music, was yesterday finally determined in the Court of King's Bench, in consequence of an issue directed out of Chancery: the question was, whether music came under the statute of Queen Ann, regulating literary property. After hearing a short argument against music's being within the law, Lord Mansfield ridiculed the idea, and seemed surprised how any gentleman could think of making a distinction. So that musical and literary property stand upon the same ground.

13. This day, in the Court of King's Bench, a question of great importance to the commercial part of this kingdom was decided. An action was brought against certain owners of a ship for debts contracted by the master during his voyage. The owners refused paying the demands, on the grounds of such debts being unnecessarily contracted; but it appeared to the Court, that they were not only necessary, but absolutely impossible to be avoided, and therefore the owners bound to pay. Lord Mansfield's doctrine gave great latitude to the demands of creditors on owners of ships for debts contracted by the Captains. All expences incurred by the Captains on account of the ship, crew, or cargo, his Lordship considered the owners as the only persons to whom the creditors could fly for relief.

Enfield chase is now enclosing in five different divisions; the king has one, and the parishes of Edmonton, Hadley, South-mims and Barnet have a part each.

The following instance of prolificness is fast:—A sow, belonging to Eleanor Rurledge of West-Field, near Workington, in Cumberland, farrowed 16 pigs on the 24th of May 1776; on the 7th of November following she had 18; and on the 23d ult. she farrowed 18, which are all likely to do well. In all 52 pigs within the year.

14. Yesterday Mr. Recorder made his re-
part

port to his Majesty of the prisoners under sentence of death in Newgate, viz.

Doctor William Dodd, for feloniously forging a certain bond or obligation, purporting to be the bond of the Right Hon. the Earl of Chesterfield, and publishing the same, with intent to defraud Messrs. Fletcher and Peach; Joseph Harris and James Lucas, for feloniously stopping the Islington stage coach on the highway, near the Shepherd and Shepherdess in the city road, and robbing Robert Hughes, a passenger, therein of two half guineas, and about seven shillings; when Doctor Dodd, and Joseph Harris were ordered for execution on Friday the 27th instant.

Yesterday the Lord Chancellor, Lord Mansfield, Lord North, Lord Hertford, Lord Hillsborough, Lord Carlisle, with several other Lords, and Sir William Meredith, attended the Council at St. James's, and debated upwards of an hour, on the necessity of suffering the law to take its course with the unfortunate Dr. Dodd.

Lord Weymouth attended the Privy Council yesterday, when Dr. Dodd's fate was to be argued, and carried in with him a bundle of petitions in behalf of the unfortunate criminal.

16. We hear, that on Friday se'nnight a most cruel murder was committed at Balrothery, in the county of Dublin, on the body of a young woman of that place, without the smallest provocation to excuse so dreadful an action. The case was thus: A boy about eight years old playing at the door of an inhabitant of the town, happened to take up a few beans from a quantity that was spread to dry in the sun, the said person's property, whose son, without any regard to the child's tender age, which a savage Indian would have expected, beat him in a very cruel manner. The young woman remonstrated, but in the mildest terms, on the baseness of his behaviour. He replied, he would serve her in the same way, and immediately gave her a violent blow on the head with a stick, knocked her down, and whilst the unfortunate girl strove to rise, he repeated the blow, and killed her on the spot. The villain attempted to escape, but by the assistance of the neighbours, was secured and lodged in Kilmainham jail, there to expect the punishment due to the enormity of so unprovoked a murder.

17. On Sunday the Ulysses, Captain Jameson, arrived in Clyde in 26 days from New York. She sailed the 12th of May (18 days later than the packet which is arrived at Falmouth, with Lord Percy on board). By this ship we have the following intelligence:

NEW-YORK, May 11.

General Howe is still here (at New York) but every preparation being nearly finished, he will take the field in five or six days. One hundred and seventy boats are prepared, that can be carried in waggons with four horses, and a number of smaller ones, to be carried by two men, which are so constructed as to join together, and form a bridge of boats, over which we propose to cross the Delaware. The ships and frigates are also ordered to be in readiness to go upon a secret expedition; but every person believes this fleet is intended to go up the Delaware, to facilitate the operations of the army.

Lord Westcott, the Right Hon. Welbore Ellis, and Thos. De Grey, are re-elected to their representative seats, which they vacated by accepting places under government.

On Friday afternoon, a woman was apprehended by Mr. Clark, one of Sir John Fielding's people, on suspicion of being an accomplice in the forgery on the Bank, when, upon her being searched, a letter was found in her pocket, which came from James Elliot, at Dover, desiring of her to send him some instruments used in coining, with proper instructions where they were to be sent to him; in consequence of which, the above diligent and active officer set off express in a post-chaise to Dover, where he apprehended him, and in his possession were found forged bank notes to the amount of 30,000l. and upwards. He was brought to town about nine o'clock on Sunday night, & examined before the magistrate, when above he confessed where the plates were, and, according to his direction, the officer found them, together with all the paper on which they were printed.

Yesterday James Elliot, and Ann Brooks, went through a long, and private examination before Sir John Fielding, in the presence of the Solicitor, and several of the Governors of the Bank; and as a forgery of two bank notes, for the sum of 500l. each, was evidently proved against them, they were both committed to Newgate for trial. At the same time, three persons were examined relative to the buying and disposing of the forged bank notes, and were also committed to Tothill-fields Bridewell.

Copy of Mr. ALDERMAN WILKES'S Circular Letter to the Livery of London.

SIR, Guildhall, June 16, 1777.
CONSCIOUS as I am of having always steadily supported the liberties of my countrymen, as well as the rights and franchises of my fellow-citizens, I beg leave to make you the humble tender of my services as
Chamberlain

Chamberlain at the ensuing election on Midsummer-day. Truth justifies me in the declaration, that I have discharged with exactness and fidelity the various duties of the important offices of this great city, of Alderman, Sheriff, and Mayor. The city records bear evidence to this, and on some very trying occasions I have demonstrated an unshaken attachment to the public cause, and to those personal and municipal privileges, by which we are distinguished, and secured. These honourable testimonies in my favour will necessarily carry a greater weight than any arguments which I can employ. I desire to be judged by the series of facts, which the experience of many years gives every gentleman of the corporation respecting my conduct. I have greatly suffered both in health and fortune from a long exile, imprisonment, and almost every species of persecution. Lately in support of the dignity of your supreme Magistrate, I contracted debts, to which the grants to a Lord Mayor, with all contingences, proved not to be nearly adequate. My private fortune has not yet extinguished them. I ardently wish to have the satisfaction of doing speedy justice to every obligation of this kind, and if I am so happy as to succeed in my present application, I assure you, Sir, the whole profits of the office of Chamberlain shall be appropriated to the discharge of all my debts, and I shall endeavour to justify your choice by emulating the unexceptionable & exemplary conduct of Sir Stephen Theodore Janssen. On these terms only I shall hope every year to be honoured with your support in my election to this annual office.

I am, with regard,

Sir, your faithful, and
obedient humble servant,

JOHN WILKES.

21. We hear from Woolwich, that on Monday last a plan had been formed by the convicts to rise upon the crew of the *Taylor-hulk*, and destroy all who opposed their escaping; but the conspiracy having been discovered, the ringleaders were severely whipped at the gangway. Neither Dignam nor Barrington were concerned in this affair; the former is entirely recovered from his disorder, and goes through his daily talk with great appearance of alacrity.

23. Last Saturday's Gazette contains his Majesty's proclamation for continuing from the 31st of this inst. June to the 31st day of August next inclusive, the bounties of 5*l.* for every able seaman who shall enter themselves on board his Majesty's navy. And also a reward of 2*l.* for every able, and 1*l.* for every ordinary seaman, to any person who shall discover any seaman & seamen

who secrete themselves; so that they may be taken for his Majesty's service.

Saturday morning about four o'clock a lady of distinction returning home from a card party, was stopped in her carriage by a single highwayman, in Oxford-street, who robbed her Ladyship of upwards of 300*l.*, which she had won a few hours before, with which he rode off.---There were two foreign footmen behind the carriage.

25. On Sunday one Wheeler, who keeps a public house at Hackney, was apprehended by Mr. Clark, one of Sir John Fielding's people, on a charge of being concerned in robbing the house of Mr. Aukhust, on Thursday morning last, of 300*l.* and upwards. He was brought before Sir John Fielding, and admitted an evidence for the crown against four of his accomplices. It is somewhat remarkable that three publicans were concerned in the above robbery.

26. Wednesday at the Public office in Bow-street, one Cook, late servant to Mr. Becket, bookseller, in the Strand, was charged with robbing his master, at different times of books in quires, to the amount of 10*l.* Mr. Bakewell, cheesemonger, in Drury-Lane, and other shop-keepers, proved they bought the property from the prisoner, as waste paper, at 3*d.* per pound. He was committed, and Mr. Becket bound over to prosecute.

Account of the execution yesterday at Tyburn.
28. About a quarter before nine, Harris was placed in the cart, where he waited near half an hour, attended by his father, a venerable old man with grey hairs. At a quarter after nine the gloomy procession began to move through greater crowds of people than almost ever remembered on a similar occasion. The bell of St. Sepulchre began to toll at seven o'clock, and several stands were erected in the church-yard. At eight in the morning many hundreds were assembled at the place of execution. The galleries filled apace, at different prices, from five shillings to two; and shillings were paid for a standing in carts. By ten o'clock the trees were loaded with multitudes, and the houses covered. The front of one wooden building was half taken down to form a gallery; and the price of admission in a house was half a guinea. About this time arrived a hearse and mourning coach, each drawn by four horses, and the latter with three gentlemen in it. At a quarter before eleven came the fatal cavalcade in the following order: The two City Marshalls, and numbers of constables on horseback---one of the Sheriffs in a coach---the Under Sheriff in a chariot---a posse of officers---Dr. Dodd, in a mourning coach, attended by two clergymen, and a Sheriff's officer. The cart being drawn.

drawn under the gallows, Harris was tied up. The mourning coach now advanced to the foot of the cart; the Doctor appeared in it with features of a calm resignation. In a few minutes he was attended into the cart; and as it rained hard, an umbrella was held over the clergyman who attended him. The Doctor's first business was to exhort, and pray for his fellow convict, who seemed to listen with eager attention. The executioner put the rope round his neck, which he assisted in adjusting, wearing his hat and wig all the time. The devotions were continued near forty minutes with great fervour; one of the Ministers occasionally admonishing Harris. The Doctor listened attentively, prayed with earnestness, and lifted up his hands, as in the fullness of devotion. About ten minutes before they were turned off, the Doctor again prayed earnestly with and for Harris. The fatal moment now approaching, he took his hat off; but the wig coming with it, one of his friends restored it; but he said eagerly, "take it, take it," and the night cap was placed on his head. The devotions were now renewed for a few minutes, after this he gave money to the executioner, and took an affectionate leave of his friends. He then assisted in drawing the cap over his face, and remained for some time with hands clasped, as in a serious and resigned prayer.

On the whole of this melancholy business, Dr. Dodd's behaviour was consistent with his character as a man and a christian; he appeared a true penitent, but not so shocked as might be expected from his previous desire of life. Just as he was turned off there was an universal silence; tears flowed from many eyes, but from one quarter there was almost instantly a general groan that was deplorably affecting; and a mournful shriek (apparently a woman's voice) that pierced the hearts of those who heard it. He appeared not to suffer much in dying, though it was near two minutes before all motion ceased.

Thus perished all that was mortal of William Dodd, Doctor of Laws, heretofore Prebend of Bracen, and Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty. On this occasion it is natural to recollect four lines of Mason, Tell them, tho' 'tis an awful thing to see, (Twas so to thee) yet the dread path once trod,

Heaven lifts its everlasting portal high,

To bid the pure in heart behold their God.

If this instance of such a man (with all his weight of influence) falling a sacrifice to the rigour of the laws, does not preach more loudly and forcibly than ever the preacher himself could against every vice, and in praise of every virtue, he will appear to have died, though he did not live, in vain.

May this fatal example teach an obedience to those laws, which, with unflinching impartiality, consider the crime only, while they forget the man! Let him who shall hereafter hesitate on a forgery, remember that death follows the stroke of the pen, and that his blood will be split with the ink!

It is supposed that more than 40,000 persons attended this execution; and that 1600 was taken for admission into one gallery.

OXFORD CIRCUIT.

Lord Ch. Baron Smythe and Mr. Baron Egge. Berkshire. Monday, July 7, at Abingdon. Oxfordshire. Wednesday 9, at Oxford. Worcester. Saturday 12, at Worcester. City of Worcester. The same day at Worcester.

Gloucestershire. Wednesday 16, at Gloucester.

City of Gloucester. The same day at Gloucester.

Monmouthshire. Saturday 19, at Monmouth. Herefordshire. Wednesday 22, at Hereford.

Shropshire. Saturday 26, at Shrewsbury. Staffordshire. Wednesday 30, at Stafford.

MIDLAND CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice Blackstone and Mr. Justice Willems. Northamptonshire. Wednesday, July 9, at Northampton.

Rutlandshire. Friday 11, at Oakham.

Lincolnshire. Saturday 12, at the castle of Lincoln.

City of Lincoln. The same day at the city of Lincoln.

Nottinghamshire. Thursday 17, at Nottingham.

Town of Nottingham. The same day at the town of Nottingham.

Derbyshire. Saturday 19, at Derby.

Leicestershire. Wednesday 23, at the castle of Leicester.

Borough of Leicester. The same day at Leicester.

City of Coventry. Friday 25, at the city of Coventry.

Warwickshire. Saturday 26, at Warwick.

NORFOLK CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice Aston and Mr. Justice Ashurst. Bucks. Monday, July 7, at Buckingham.

Bedfordshire. Thursday 10, at Bedford.

Huntingdonshire. Saturday 12, at Huntingdon.

Cambridgeshire. Monday 14, at Cambridge.

Suffolk. Thursday 17, at Bury St. Edmund's.

Norfolk. Monday 12, at the castle of Norwich.

City of Norwich. The same day, at the Guildhall of that city.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice Gould and Mr. Justice Narres. City of York. Saturday, July 12, at the Guildhall of that city.

York.

Yorkshire. The same day, at the castle of Durham.

Town of Newcastle upon Tyne. Saturday 26, at the Guildhall of that town.

Northumberland. The same day, at the castle of Newcastle.

Cumberland. Friday, August 1, at the city of Carlisle.

Westmoreland. Wednesday 6, at Appleby.

Lancashire. Saturday 9, at the castle at Lancaster.

WESTERN CIRCUIT.

Mr. Baron Holham and Mr. Baron Perryn.
Southampton. Tuesday, July 8, at the castle of Winton.

Wiltshire. Saturday 12, at New Sarum.

Dorsetshire. Thursday 17, at Dorchester.

Devonshire. Monday 21, at the castle of Exeter.

City and county of Exeter. Same day, at the Guildhall of the said city.

Cornwall. Monday 28, at Bodmin.

Somersetshire. Monday, August 4, at the castle of Taunton.

City and county of Bristol. Saturday 9, at the Guildhall.

CHESTER CIRCUIT.

The Hon. John Morton & John Stynes, Esqrs.
Montgomeryshire. Wednesday, July 30, at Pool.

Denbighshire. Tuesday, Aug. 5, at Ruthin.

Flintshire. Monday 11, at Mold.

Cheshire. Saturday 16, at Chester.

BANKRUPTS.

Leonard Morland, of Fleet-market, inn-keeper.—Stephen Brown, of the parish of Pancras, Middlesex, carpenter.—Thomas Standert, of the Minorities, grocer.—John Pratten and Samuel Allen, late of Old-street, St. Luke, silk-dyers.—Charles Rogers, of Caerleon, in Monmouthshire, ironmonger.

—Richard Barfoot, of Norton-falgate, wing-merchant.—Wyatt Vaughan, of Mary-le-Bone-street, Piccadilly, hosier.—Thomas Centrell, of Nevill's-court, Fetter-lane, letter-founder.—Charles Taylor, of Tardibigge, Worcester, dealer.—Robert Cornith, of Drury-lane, hot-presser.—John Ormond, late of Prendergast, Pembroke, baker.—Thomas Powell, now or late of St. Martin in the Fields, goldsmith.—John Cordwell, of St. Botolph, Aldgate, victualler.—John Hayes and John Clark, of Bishopstoke, Southampton, tanners.—John Yate, Thomas Spencer Dun, Samuel Hilton Parker, and Thomas Yate, of Liverpool, merchants.—John Savage, of Stafford, in Staffordshire, thread-maker.—Richard Elphick, of Steyning, in Sussex, mercer.—Robert Turner, of Thetford, in Norfolk, grocer and draper.—Wm.

Osborn, of Adelphi buildings, in the Strand, vintner.—Richard Kent, of Brails, Warwickshire, shopkeeper.—Samuel Gosling, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, merchant.—Edward Walby, of Cornhill, hardwareman.—Wm. Bruton, of Newgate-market, butcher.—John Chapman, of Nafferton, Yorkshire, grocer.—Robert Greenacre, of Redenhall, with Hodeston, Norfolk, money-scrivener.—William Deepup, of Norwich, dealer.—Robert Halliday the younger, of St. Paul's Wharf, Thames-street, sugar-refiner.—Samuel Gooftree, of Whitechapel, vintner.—Robert Napper, of Carmarthen, grocer.—Joseph Cadodose and Jacob Henriques de Souza, of Bury-street, London, merchants.—George Hicket, of York, grocer.—Samuel Toy the elder, of Moseley Wake Green, in King's Norton, Worcester, carrier.

MARRIAGES.

Edmund Green, Esq; of the Isle of Wight, to Miss Catherine Morfe, eldest daughter of John Morfe, Esq; West India merchant.—John Payne, Esq; of Welford, in Northamptonshire, to Miss Simmons, of Ospringe.—Benjamin Farrell, Esq; of Highgate, to Miss Porter of Hampstead.—Major Maclean, in the East India Company's service, to Miss Sullivan, of Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square.—Henry Daques, Esq; of Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, to Miss Martha Baniston, a Worcestershire lady.—Nathaniel Hodges, Esq; to Miss Hodges, youngest daughter of the late Sir James Hodges.—James Bland Burges, Esq; of Lincoln's Inn, to the Hon. Miss Noel, sister of Lord Viscount Wentworth.—Ekerford, Esq; of Titchfield-street, Cavendish-square, to Miss Cassandre Julianne St. Foix, of Marybone.—The Duke of Chandos, to Mrs. Ellison, relict of Governor Ellison.

DEATHS.

In Ireland, the Rev. Charles Doyna, Dean of Leighlin, and rector and vicar of Carlow.—At Eaton Wick, Bucks, in his 96 year, John Messenger, formerly servant to Thomas Guy, Esq; bookseller, and founder of Guy's hospital; his wife died a week after him, aged 98; they left a son aged 72, only three feet six inches high, who never was shaved, and is supported by an annuity of 10l. per ann. when all living they had 20l. per ann.—Mrs. Grey, wife of John Grey, Esq; one of the Commissioners of Appeals in the Excise office.—William Scrufe, jun. Assistant Clerk of the Western road at the General Post-office.—After eating a hearty breakfast, Mr. Sidey, master of the Horse-shoe and Lob at Baywater.